

The Netherlands

I. Sturdy Folk of the Little Water State

By D. S. Meldrum

Author of "Home Life in Holland"

MOST English travellers reach the Netherlands direct from the North Sea. The first glimpse of them is the long, low, melancholy line of dunes, which yet can appear so jolly from the landward side, giving a new meaning at once to the term, the Lowlands of Holland. Immediately they suggest to the stranger the water-logged country behind them which he associates with the word Polder.

Landing at Flushing or the Hook, he finds expected sights filling his eye—windmill, canal, strange craft, bulbous spire, a population of shippers and skippers, fishermen, sailormen, and traders in touch with quays. His route, as a rule, is north or south along the coast, seldom inland. The towns he visits are ports, or else they jug, singly or in coveys, on the plain behind sea-dykes. If he push beyond their environs, he still knows himself to be in a maritime province. He cannot escape the North Sea. All about him, even in the sunniest landscape, are the signs of it, vague, curious, and to him as yet incomprehensible, but almost sinisterly significant of its presence and menace.

Less frequently the English visitor crosses from

Belgium into Holland. He may, in that case, only pass the Schelde, from the Lowlands of Flanders to the Lowlands of Zealand, and as subtle as the gradations of white on white in a painting by Manet are those of green on green as the flats of the south are succeeded by the still lush flats of the north Netherlands. If, by way of Rosendaal, he strikes through the centre of the provinces via Utrecht, he is still affected by the same significance of water as his compatriot disembarking on the coast. But with a difference. His route now lies across the rivers Maas, Waal, and Rhine, labouring westwards to the sea, confined, it may be, in their summer channels, but spanned by long bridges that allow for their winter overflow.

Here the towns lie deep in the clay of river-meadows, surrounded by waterways. Windmill, canal, willow-lined ditches, tree-embowered homesteads, red-and-white cattle succeeded by black-and-white in the chequered fields, the traffic of peasants and market folk in the towns and their approaches, peat-laden barges, dog-drawn vegetable carts, the constant gleam of post and pitcher repeat the conventional Dutch picture in



EVERGREEN OLD AGE

Although a hundred years have passed over the head of this fine old lady of Volendam she retains all her faculties and can still read handwriting without the aid of spectacles

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



SIX LITTLE HOLLANDERS SITTING IN A ROW

Children are both distinctly seen and heard in Holland, their relegation to a special apartment, school-room, or nursery, being unusual. Indeed, as the living-rooms are proportionately larger and the houses smaller than in neighbouring countries, there is little space left for parents and offspring to keep apart. This jolly company has overflowed into the street

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

countrysides where the river, not the sea, is the menace.

There is still another way of entering Holland, the most instructive, for it follows the line of nature. Coming in from Germany, almost anywhere, you stand on older Dutch formations: the little hills of Limburg to the south, the peat-moors of Drenthe and Groningen northwards, the sand of Gelderland and Overijssel in between. They mislead you who promise "wild highlands of Holland" here. This reaction to the popular discovery that the Netherlands are not all one water-logged meadow is excessive. There are no "wild highlands" in Holland, and even the very moderate elevations in Ruysdael's canvases were romantically conceived. But purple moors in certain parts of it there are, and purling brooks, and country homes in parks of noble timber. Wood, orchard, heather-grown slopes, mossy sheep-sheds, rills and rivulets, and desolate tracts—all, nevertheless, typically Dutch—complete the picture of the provinces in the east. From any point in them,

converging and descending on Utrecht—its Dom tower the central landmark—you receive your first sense of the entroughed condition of the country reclaimed from sea and river which is known as Holland.

Holland is a country about twice the size of Yorkshire, and, except Belgium, no other in Europe is so densely populated. For every two people per square mile in the British Islands, there are three in Holland, but together its inhabitants number less than those of Greater London. The seven millions of them are scattered over the three regions of sea-clay, river-clay, and sand broadly sketched above. One people, they are composite of Frisian, Saxon and Frank, three clear, well-defined types which a too Teutonic method arranges, we are to find, in the maritime, the eastern, and the southern provinces respectively.

Is a Hollander (wherever residing) large in frame and fine of bone, with shapely limbs, fair complexion, and soft skin? And is his handsome wife, like himself, tall and light of figure,

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grey-eyed, and rosy-cheeked? Then be sure, we shall be told, they are of the proud race of the "free Fries," eager, liberal-minded, ambitious, hot-tempered but easily forgiving, orderly but hateful of oppression, with a turn for practical science rather than for the fine arts, agriculturists and seafarers rather than manufacturers, and engaging in commerce rather than in industry.

Broader, squatter, coarser in the bone and firmer in the flesh is the Saxon again, when you meet him; he is fairer, blue-eyed, milder, less acute, and by choice a manufacturer. And, once more, those dark, olive-skinned, uglier Hollanders, strongly attached to old things and given to routine, tillers not pastoralists, and apt in the fine arts; they, you are assured, represent

the Frankish element in the Dutch constitution and character.

So some declare, but, needless to say, it is not quite so simple as that. Racial traits in the Hollanders do not leap pure to the stranger's eye thus. Nevertheless, some such three types, much mixed and with many foreign additions, do visibly enough survive in the distribution throughout the country which has been suggested. Not only personal appearance and attributes of character, but also their costume, the plan of their farmhouses, the construction of their barns identify them in colonies migrated far from their original homes. And, in a general way, you can safely accept, as types of their native towns, Leeuwarden for the Frisians, Deventer or Zwolle for the Saxon, and Den Bosch for the Franks.



PLAYERS AND SPECTATORS OVER A GAME OF SKILL AND HAZARD

When the catch is landed the old salts want few more exciting relaxations than may be had from gossip, a long pipe, and a mug. But, by way of variety they have evolved the game of Nika, played with a marble and coins stuck in the brickwork of the wharf. It has its thrills for those who, youth lost, have kept their youthfulness

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



HAPPY CIRCLE OF LAUGHTER AND JOINED HANDS ON MARKEN ISLAND
 By the side of a still dyke the merry ring goes dancing round to a laughing lilt generations older than the singers. One day they may form a ring of roses, but here their appearance is more reminiscent of buds, especially in the bulge of many petticoats beneath their skirts. Marken island lies in the Zuider Zee ten miles north-east from Amsterdam

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

At a very round estimate two-fifths of Holland is Roman Catholic, more or less solidly so in the south, and increasingly so everywhere. The Protestant residue is mainly Calvinist. An unusually large number of both is occupied on the land, and rural and urban conditions of life are sharply distinguished. Individualists to a man, the Dutch are at the same time concentrated in their interests, by the physical features of their country most of all. The water menace,

already suggested, must always be assumed in the more detailed description of Holland now to be essayed.

Let us begin with rural as distinct from urban conditions. The most important man in Holland is the man on the land. You do not require to be an expert agriculturist to see for how much Dutch husbandry and horticulture count. Both, it is common knowledge, have been transformed in the last thirty years, and the transformation still



EMPTY BASKETS AWAIT FILLING ON THE QUAY AT FLUSHING

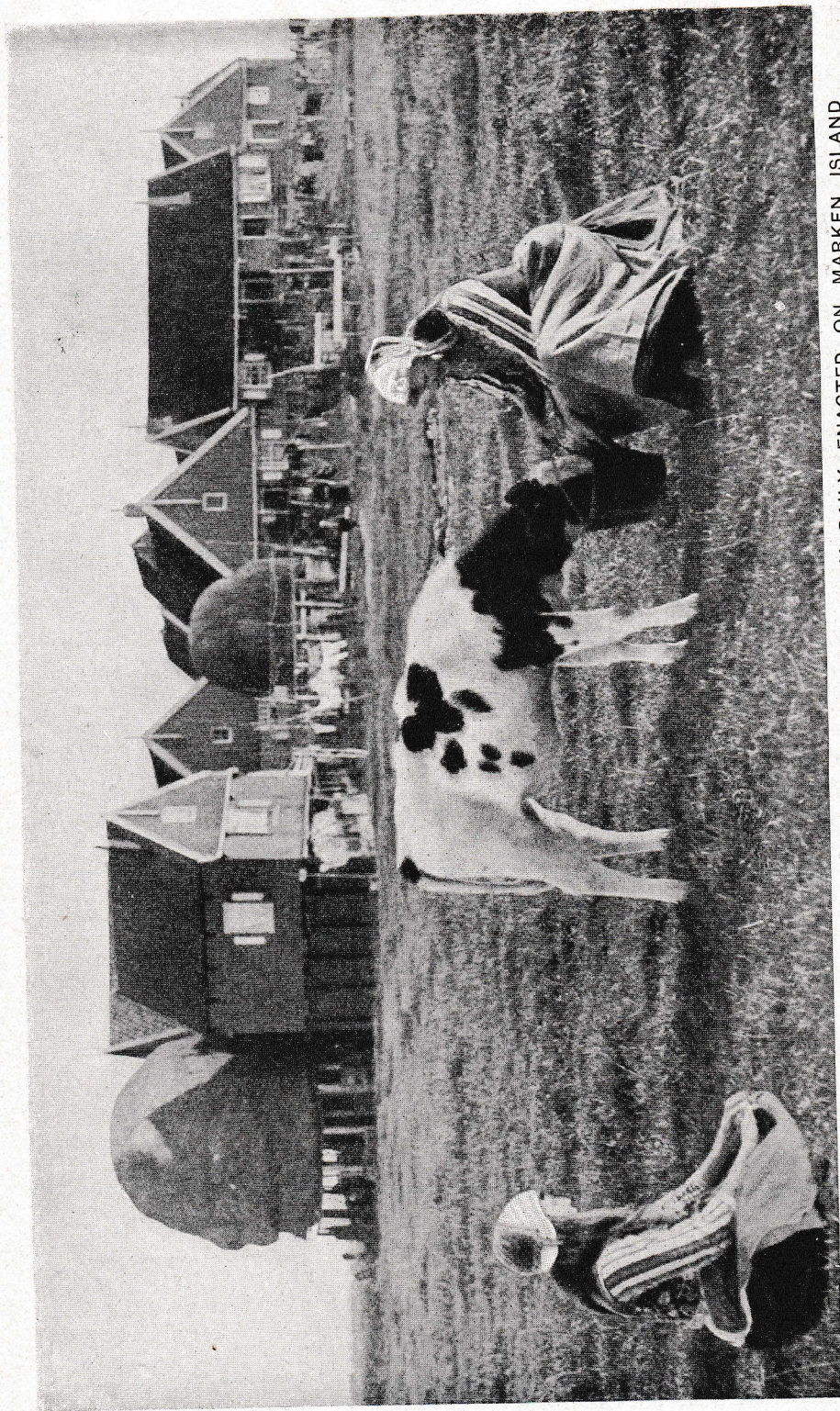
While the broad fishing-boats glide slowly into port, their holds crammed with a silver hoard, the fishwives wait with impatient chatter till the craft are alongside and their light burdens made profitably heavy. Then to the market for the reward of patience while the crews, having berthed their vessels, stump home in their heavy boots to less unstable beds than a ship's bunk

Photo, Donald McLeish

proceeds. With some optimism, their setback since the Great War may be regarded as temporary only. Yet for years to come their fortunes must hang in the balance. The picture of rural Holland here presented is one of half a century's prosperous enterprise suddenly called upon to battle against unexpected odds.

The Englishman's first impression of the man on the land everywhere in Holland is that there are more of him than could have been believed possible

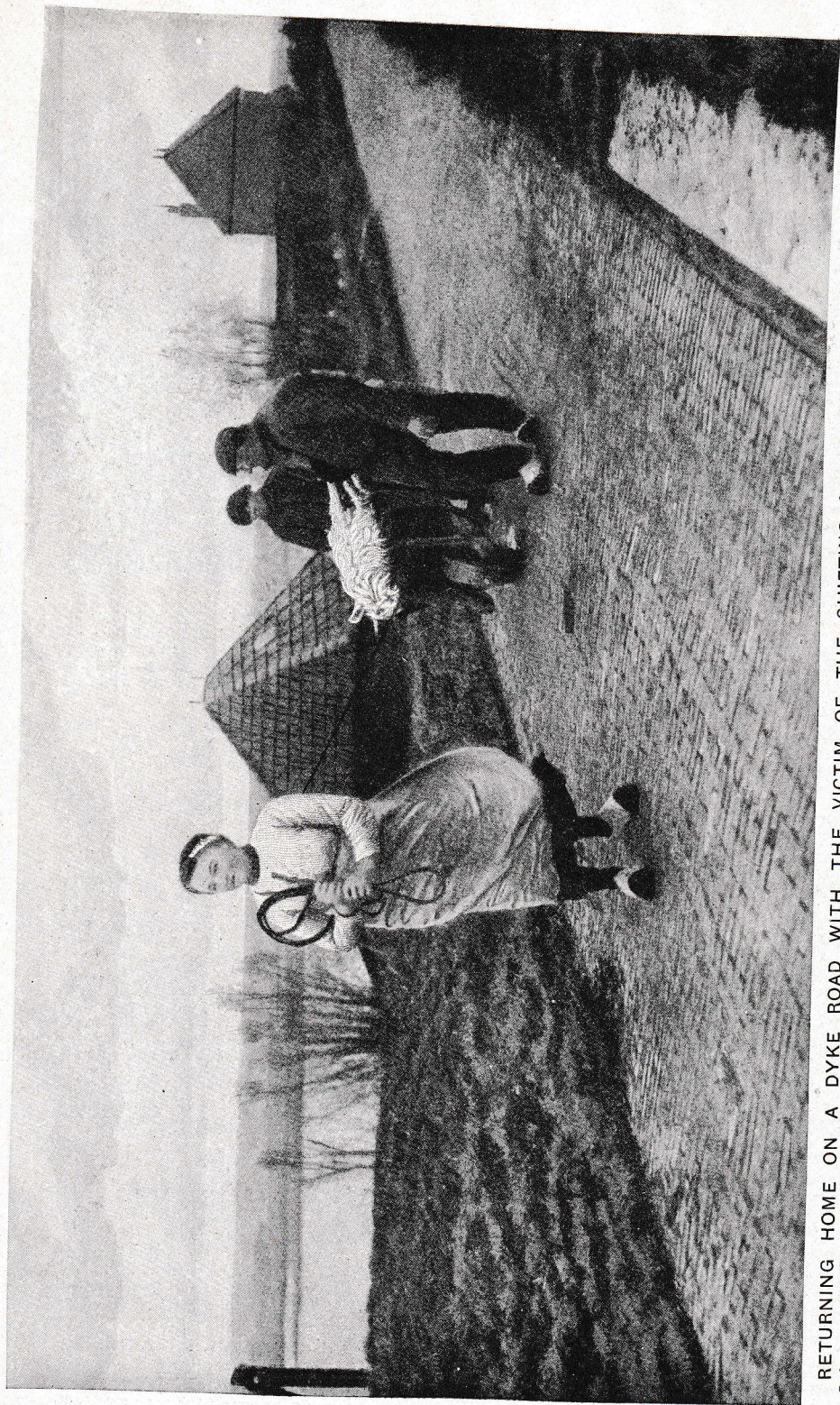
in any countryside. The next, following naturally, is that he appears to be a very small farmer or gardener. So small, indeed, that the fact of his being, as often as not, the owner of his holding does not greatly matter. Ask his fellow-countrymen in the towns about him, and they will tell you he is conservative, acquisitive, suspicious, and reserved—qualities not unusual in a rustic. Trace him home and you will find him sometimes in village communities, but



FEEDING THE BABY : A PRETTY SCENE IN THE PASTORAL PLAY DAILY ENACTED ON MARKEN ISLAND

On their pastures and their cows the fortunes of many homes depend in the Netherlands where something like five million acres of permanent meadows carry close upon two million cattle, half of them milch kine. The Frisian cow seen grazing all over Friesland and North and South Holland is a large animal, white spotted with black. A smaller, hardier breed is raised on the heathlands in the eastern provinces. This pastoral photograph taken on Marken Island shows clearly the local method of raising dwellings and stacks on piles, above the reach of inundations

Photo, Donald McIntosh



RETURNING HOME ON A DYKE ROAD WITH THE VICTIM OF THE SHIFTING SANDS OF A SEA-SWEPT COUNTRYSIDE
 Only by watchful care and incessant labour are the lowlands of Holland protected from the sea. Along the coast where nature has not provided sufficiently stable barriers of dunes, artificial defensive earthworks have been raised in the form of dykes, massive embankments founded on wooden piles and blocks of stone. "God gave the sea but we made the shore," is a proud saying of the Netherlander, and, indeed, continuous effort on his part is necessary to protect his soil from inundation and his crops and flocks from destruction. This scene, where a drowned sheep has been taken from the waters, is no uncommon one in the land of precarious footholds



WOMEN WORKERS ON THE ZEALAND MARSHES

The name Zealand is an exceedingly apt one for those marshy lowlands, the greater part lying considerably below the sea level, which have been formed by broken masses of the Channel shore. The vigilance and industry of the people have made fertile fields of this swampy ground, which is now protected from the sea by vast embankments and natural mountain chains of sand



IN THE CALM OF THE COUNTRYSIDE OF MINIATURE MARKEN

The members of the little community on the island of Marken are considered hopelessly behind the times. In truth they have remained very faithful to the traditions of long ago, and being such a stolidly conservative folk discourage all intercourse with their neighbours on the mainland, and are contented to ply their ancient industries—fishing for the men, knitting and weaving for the women



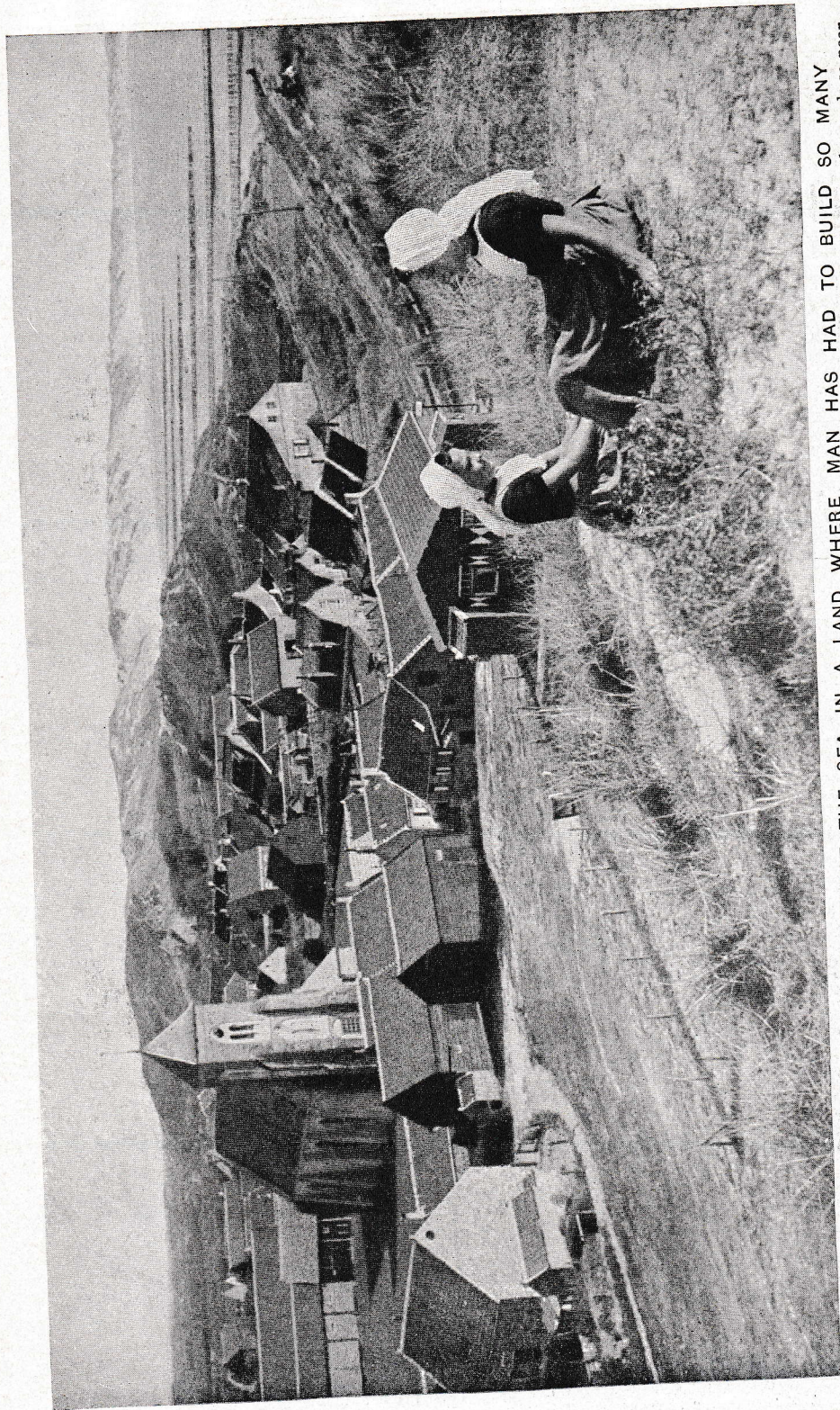
TRANSFORMING WATERY WASTE INTO FERTILE COUNTRY

Having succeeded in the reclamation of large sections of ground from the ocean, the Dutch are now actively engaged in endeavouring to make dry land of the Zuider Zee. The official plan—the execution of which was begun in 1920—contemplates reclaiming no fewer than 500,000 acres of ground, with a surface similar in composition to the best clay soil in the country



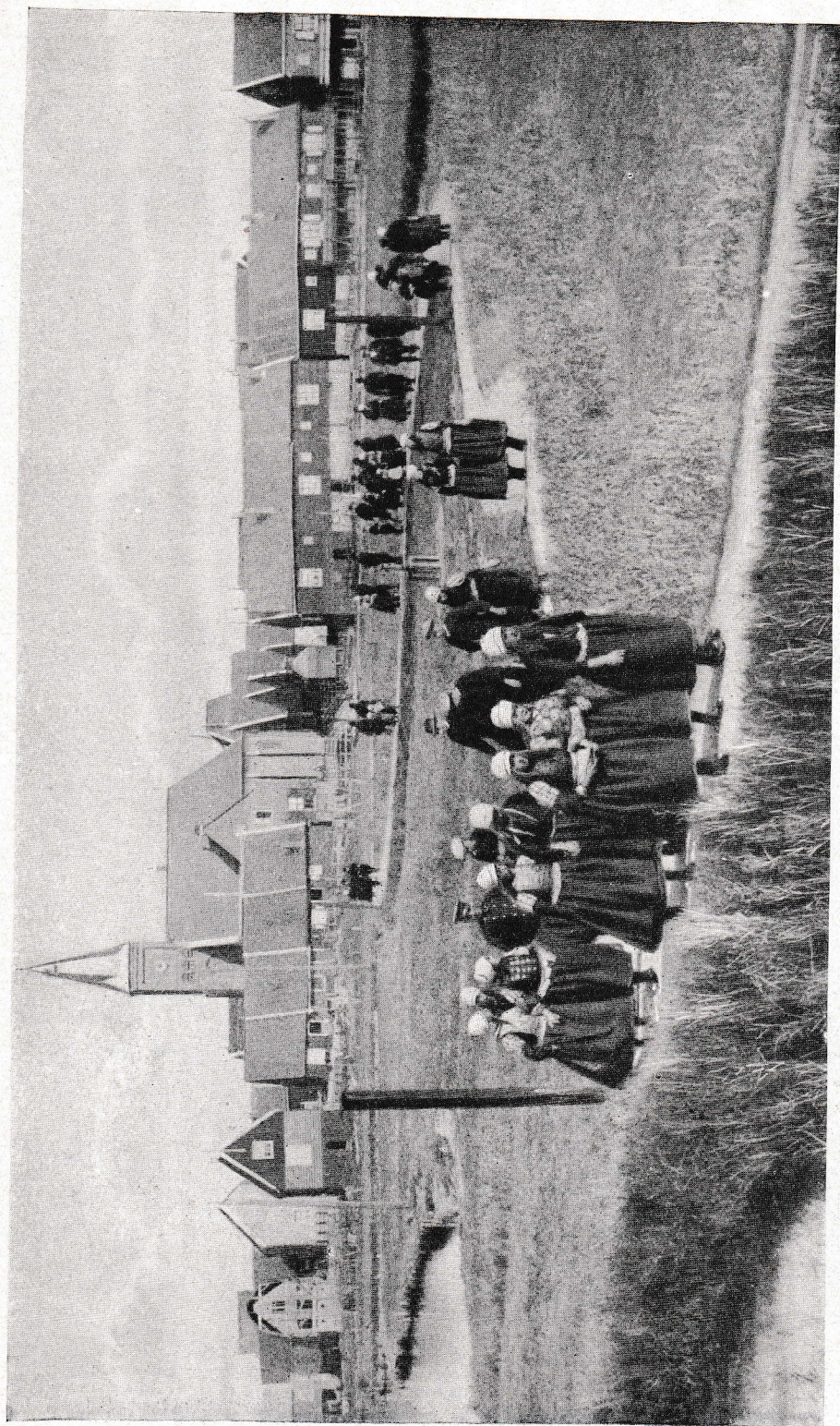
LAYING THE BRUSHWOOD FOUNDATION OF A ZUIDER ZEE DAM

The preliminary step to the colossal undertaking of enclosing and draining the Zuider Zee is the construction of a dyke to stretch from North Holland to the Isle of Wieringen, and thence to Friesland—a combined length of nearly nineteen miles. This project has a twofold importance—the reclamation of new fertile territory and the security of the lowlands from encroachments of the sea



NATURE'S OWN SAND RAMPARTS AGAINST THE SEA IN A LAND WHERE MAN HAS HAD TO BUILD SO MANY
 Zoutlande village and the surrounding country is, like so many other parts of Holland, on a lower level than the North Sea that rolls upon the sands so near. Luckily, a natural dyke has been formed along the coast in this region by the dunes, whose yellow heights overtop the church tower; the sand is bound together with the marram grass, itself as much part of the defence as the sand, the whole forming a stout rampart against wind and wave. This being so, the villagers can sleep easily of nights under those red roofs that crowd about the church, roar the sea never so loudly

Photo, Donald McLeish



MARKEN ISLANDERS WENDING THEIR HOMEWARD WAY AFTER MORNING SERVICE IN THE PARISH CHURCH

Marken island, off Amsterdam, in the Zuider Zee, is one of the localities where the inhabitants cling most tenaciously to their distinctive costume. It has been suggested, rather cynically, that there is something commercial in this conservatism, and that the people are picturesque of set design, having discovered how they thereby attract tourists with money which largely supplements their earnings as a fishing community. The villages are built on mounds on the flat island, many of the houses standing on poles to allow the winter floods to escape

Photo, Donald McLeish

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more often withdrawn within his own farm (*boerderij*), possibly sleeping under the same roof as his cattle. His dress (frequently a "costume") marks him off from his urban neighbours, who further emphasise this isolation by referring to him in the mass as the *boeren* and the *boerinnetjes*—the diminutive here, as often in Dutch, is friendly enough, but not affectionate—folk, in a word, who live their own life and "gang their ain gait."

These generalisations are not essentially wrong, but they have to be modified. One quickly gets to know that there are *boers* and *boers*, and also *boerinnetjes* and *boerinnetjes*. Race differentiates them; so do religion, education, and success or failure, and as one's acquaintance with the provinces

extends, so does one's recognition of distinctions among the farmers and gardeners according to soils and physical conditions generally. Such territorial divisions of agriculture, of course, cannot be mapped in this small space. But on a general plan, the fertile maritime clays, where are the largest farms, would be coloured for grain, potatoes, sugar-beets, and beans; the adjoining polders for dairying—butter and cheese in Friesland, Utrecht and North Holland, milk for sale, fresh or condensed, in South Holland; while pigs and poultry are reared on the small, mixed farms in the sandy areas to the east, where, nevertheless, scientific experiment on the heaths is showing various remarkable results. It must not be supposed that the condition



THREE'S COMPANY WHEN HUSBAND AND WIFE ARE ONE

Tapping needles evolving some minute garment on one side and blue ascending wreaths from a pipe on the other make soothing encouragement to infant sleep. The interior is that of a fisher's cottage on Urk, an island of the Zuider Zee, and a noticeable feature is the arrangement of the beds, let like cupboards into the wall. The father's great sabots should be able to rock the crib to some purpose

Photo, Donald McLeish



DARK HABITS IN A SUN-LIT STREET OF MIDDELBURG

Umbrellas seem strangely incongruous with these dainty dresses, while their wearers, clogs discarded for shoes, patter over the cobbles. Middelburg is the capital of the province of Zeeland on Walcheren island, near Flushing, and a place of modern industries and old houses, with an ancient stadhuis or town hall. In this street the red tiles of long, sloping roofs give a warm effect in the sunshine

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

and occupation of the man on the land are without interest for the traveller who is not also a farmer. In other countries it might be so, but not in Holland. There, the deeper into it we go, the more vividly do we realize their bearing on everything that the world has come to regard as characteristically Dutch. Was there ever a visitor to Holland who allowed himself to miss seeing Alkmaar on cheese market day? The impressions to be got now of that picturesque activity, against the background of jolly little round red and white cheeses, seem much like the impressions our grandfathers brought away, to

judge from their innumerable records of it. Seem, yes; but between our grandfathers' time and our own there lies a complete revolution in Dutch dairying, due to a spontaneous instinct for cooperation evoked by stern necessity in late generations of boers. Yet these later boers look—and are!—as individual as ever. Holland's retention of old, traditional ways, while superimposing on them modern methods, finds one of its innumerable illustrations in Alkmaar cheese market.

Or, perhaps, the traveller's interest is in pictures. Cattle, he knows, have been ubiquitous in painted Dutch landscapes

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for centuries; but not to-day, when they are more numerous than ever, is to be found any poorly-bred animal like the famous Bull on the Dyke in the Mauritshuis. On these same polders which young Paul Potter overlooked from his windows in The Hague, are now spread herds of the widely distributed black-and-white, black-head

there, but the blind alleys and elusive clues are many. None of the land-capists, even among those of Haarlem and Leiden, gives any sign of the bulb fields lying round these cities, yet Van Goyen, say, was flourishing just when the tulip mania was most acute. And how his subtle and sensitive brush could have rendered those patchwork miles of

varied colours which are spread under the dunes for any traveller's delight in the early months of spring—white, cream, ultramarine, deep indigo, claret, scarlet, red, rose-madder, salmon, saffron—every rainbow hue flying out at you from blooms excited by the sun, or, again, when night falls, the hyacinth masses veiled under a tender enamel such as the rarest Delft could not match.

There is nothing in the world quite like the effect of those April bulb-fields; and Holland has other special cultures, some of them under a post-war cloud, it is true, which her peculiar physical conditions make unique: the nurseries of Boskoop, the blooms of Aalsmeer, the cold frames of the West-land gardens with the dispatch of its canal-auctions, or the harvests of the reclaimed peat lands of Groningen and Drenthe. Besides the man on the

land there is—his number, of course, much smaller—the man on the water, or rather the man on the several waters which, in all their multiplicity and variety, envisage everything Dutch. Strangers in Holland alert of eye for the picturesque mainly, lump the fisherman with the countryman irrespective of the economic and



CHILDHOOD IN ENCHANTING FORM

"Volendam Englishman" is a Hollander's scornful name for the tripper who pays fleeting visits only to the show places of the Netherlands. But this child, in this costume, would justify any beauty-lover in turning his steps to Volendam

Photo, Donald McLeish

Frisians, not one of which but is entered in the Stud-book; or if a red-and-white Meuse-Ryn-Ysel has strayed in among them, its fiery red of pure breeding is very different from the liver-and-white of the heavy beasts depicted in the meadows round Dordrecht by Albert Cuyp.

The recovery of Holland to-day in her Old Masters is one of the joys of a holiday

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At Home on Land & Water



All that is most picturesque in Dutch furniture and costume comes from Hindeloopen, in Friesland, where this comely dame sits spinning

Photo, Donald McLeish



At Volendam the men are said to wear the largest sabots in Holland, and to be the most taciturn. Love, however, makes silence eloquent

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



Richly embroidered apparel is not affected by the women of Volendam, but the number of petticoats they wear at once is quite surprising

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



*Saturday morning always sees the fishing fleet at home at Volendam,
and then the lads philander with buxom girls upon the little quay*

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



*Capstans serve well for other things besides hauling boats ashore :
say, as convenient seats for serious converse between a man and a maid*

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



Only the big silver buttons, family heirlooms in Volendam, are lacking to make this little Dutchman a perfect replica of his father

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



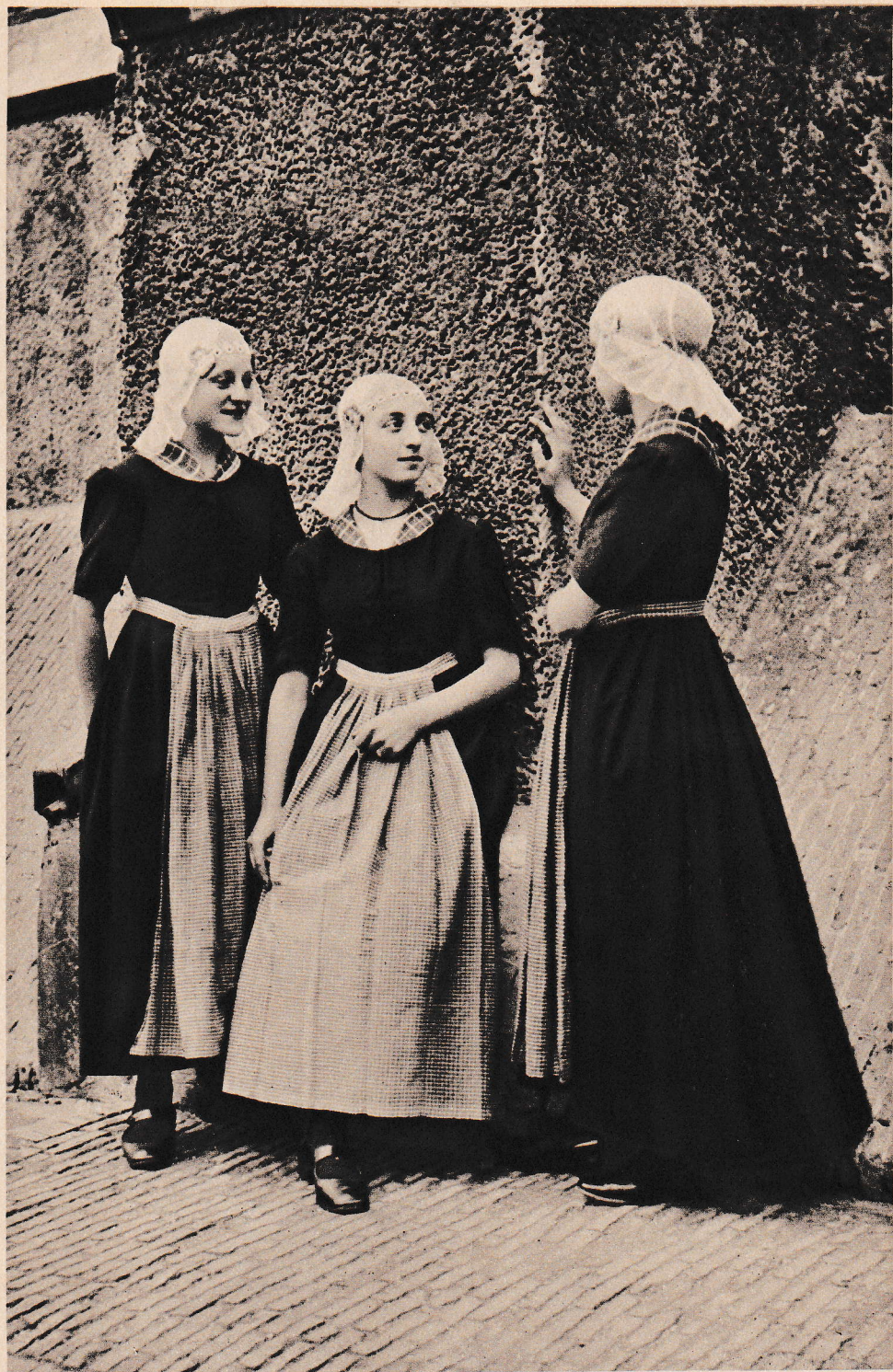
Holland is the land of windmills. Set high on the dykes, their revolving sails do all the tasks that steam or water power do elsewhere

Photo, Donald McLeish



Tiles blue and white on the walls and red on the floor, Delft ware, and gleaming brass and copper make a Dutch interior an artistic joy

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



Very comely are the young women of Leeuwarden, and very proud of their close-fitting casques of gold or silver covered with filmy lace

Photo, Donald McLeish



*Beside her baskets unslung from the yoke, the fish-wife waits a deal.
Middelburg's bare-armed women are as winsome as any in Holland*

Photo, Donald McLeish



Long curls framing the face are the fashion on Marken Island, with bright-hued bodices and gay caps. All the women love a bargain

Photo, Donald McLeish



Learning without tears. His own seafaring days over, an ancient mariner of Volendam gives his grandson a lesson in rigging a boat

Photo, Donald McLeish



Watched by an old gaffer and a little maid, a Marken Islander sets about making a net, sturdily unaware of the quaint figure he cuts

Photo, Donald McLeish



Equal smiles illumine these divinities of Staphorst awaiting the verdict of Paris. One must be first, but the other will win an apple, too

Photo, Donald McLeish

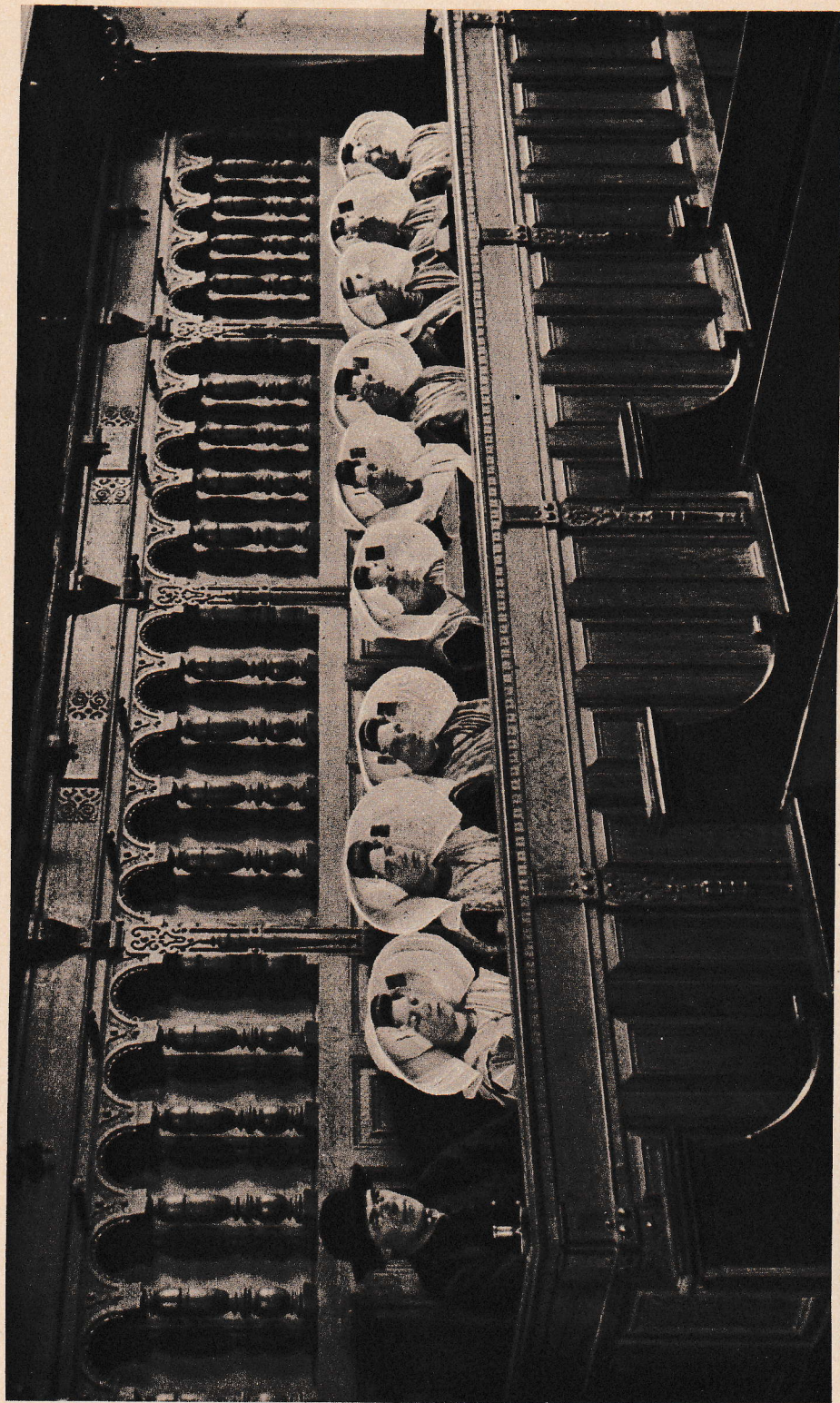


Gentle nuns conduct the village school at Volendam, on the Zuider Zee, for the native population there is exclusively Roman Catholic



Marken Island is famous for the gaiety of women's costume. This class-room in the village school is a veritable rosebud garden of girls

Photos, Donald McLeish



Winged caps frame the faces of the Zealand women in the carven stalls of the church as haloes frame those of the saints in the stained-glass windows. Save during prayers the men also remain covered

Photo, Donald McLeish

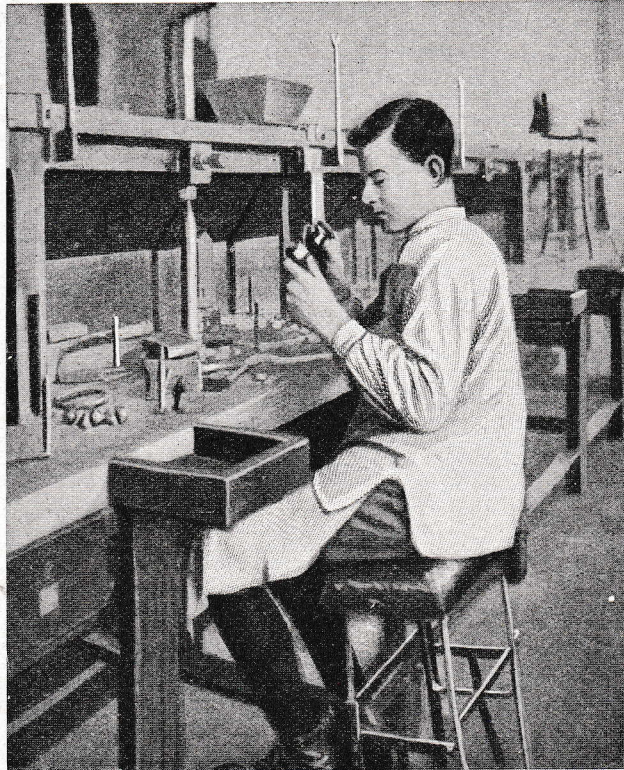
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other conditions of his calling. They do not distinguish between the old and historic drift-net herring fishery traditionally based on Vlaardingen and the Maas-mouth, and the trawl fishing out from new Ymuiden. That with the long line, or such as remains of it, from island ports of the Hollands, is overlooked.

When holidaying in Holland we quite naturally are especially attracted by the curious traditional and conservative elements in her life, and consequently it is not the science and adaptation to universal conditions of the great deep-sea fisheries, but the personnel and paraphernalia of the minor industry—of eel and anchovy—on coastal and inland waters that chiefly fill our eye. In exactly the same way we are indifferent to the expansive Dutch merchant marine, which is much like merchant marines anywhere, but are greatly intrigued by the floating canal population of Holland, with its quaint craft and picturesque domesticity—"the pots of flowers and cages of song-birds in the cabin windows; the skipper in slippers on the break of the poop, smoking a large German pipe"—like that on the Dutch ships which took the eye of the boy Stevenson in Dysart harbour.

For this reason, fishing communities of relatively no importance, like Marken and Volendam on the Zuider Zee, have become conspicuous because they retain a local style of dress. Their inhabitants on that account enjoy a worldwide picture postcard fame, like the country girls of Walcheren and South Beveland, and the broad-beamed mariners of Urk.

They belong to that opera-bouffe Holland of wide breeches and multifold petticoats, wooden shoes and Gouda churchwardens, which attracts the tourist in crowds across the North Sea and the Atlantic. It is a simple, silly



IN THE WORKSHOP OF A DIAMOND-CUTTER

The Jewish diamond-workers of Amsterdam share their monopoly only with their brothers of Antwerp; the cutting and polishing industry is well-developed, and some 10,000 workers are employed in the numerous establishments of Holland's commercial capital

enough quest, no doubt; yet Dutch costume, besides being picturesque, is historical, as Dutch pundits themselves are recognizing now that it is almost too late. For "costume" in Holland is in rapid decay.

Its survivals, always sporadic, have long been confined mainly to the maritime provinces and the shores of the Zuider Zee, and to the islands there in particular. Now, practically everywhere, they are being discarded contemptuously by the youngest post-war generation, while middle age



KEEPING WATCH AND WARD BY THE SIDE OF THE ZUIDER ZEE

A simple scene, yet breathing the peacefulness and quiet charm so characteristic of rural life in the Netherlands. The little lace caps add an artistic touch to the sober costumes, and though engrossed in her needlework the young mother finds time to listen to childhood's prattle, intermittently raising her eyes to scan the wide seascape across which her man's fishing-smack will soon come riding

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

compromises by such a ridiculous fashion as the wearing of a cheap and flowery Alkmaar or Haarlem emporium hat over the gold casque—familiar mode among North Holland peasant women. That casque is the ooryzer of Friesland, still visible constantly in that province, and the thin forehead plates, corkscrew ornaments at the temples, and other shrunken forms of the original gold helmet which are to be found in the headdresses (that of Marken the chief exception) right down the coast to Middelburg's market place, are regarded by some authorities as indicating so many Frisian settlements southwards.

Similarly, though less surely, the observant foreigner, intrigued by the variety of costume on a route that covers Overijssel and the Veluwe and includes Staphorst and Bunschoten, is invited to distinguish between Frisian origins and Saxon, as typified by some gauffered variant of the kornet. But

the whole question is difficult, for these various costumes surviving into the present day are nowhere depicted by the seventeenth century painters. Yet they are medieval in type. The bobs of the Marken woman's neckerchief, for example, are said to be old cloister work.

Be that how it may, ooryzer and kornet, and all their appurtenances of buttons and bobs and lace and brocade, are fast vanishing, like the boms, pinks, tjalks, trekschuits, and other strange craft with stranger names painted from the days of the Van der Velde to those of Mesdag. The Dutch peasant is still allowed—sometimes—his kermesse, and always enjoys his inn, and in his feasts can set out a gross scene to-day that recalls Jan Steen and Ostade. The old bucolic humours have not yet ceased to burst forth lustily on occasion in Holland. But much more typical of her man on the land to-day are his ubiquitous "bike" and his Winter School,



COMELY INDUSTRY AFOOT BY KATWIJK'S STRAIT CANAL

Popular as a pleasure resort of the people of Leiden, five miles away, Katwijk subsists also on its herring fisheries, gleanings from the harvest of which this pleasant-faced fishwife is carrying round for sale. The last reach of the river Rhine is restricted within the narrow confines of Katwijk's lock-controlled canal which is a prominent feature of the cheerful, pretty little town

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



NETHERLAND BEAUTY IN A HOUSE OF OLD HOLLAND

She sits quietly beside her carven wheel, artistic implement of graceful industry, the sun in her hair under the transparent film of her dainty, high-pointed cap. Holland, at the time of her greatest advancement, blossomed with artistry, as her long list of famed painters indicates, and she yet has a plenitude of survivals from an era that broadcasted beauty

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



IN THE COOL OF THE EVENING BY THE CANAL OF ANCIENT LEIDEN

In the peaceful evening hours when the day's duties are done she takes her framework embroidery, and the deft fingers thus busily engaged her mind is free to wander at will. Near at hand the soft lapping of the sluggish waters of the canal blends, like a far-away accompaniment, with her thoughts which, now grave now gay, trace delicate shades of emotion across her mobile features

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

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and the upper room of the tavern where his cooperative Farmers' Bond meets.

While seeking out these various aspects of rural Holland we need never have been out of touch with her urban life. It is one of the attractions of travel in this compact little country that all

its interests revolve under the eye with a kaleidoscopic completeness. And as there is the extraordinary variety in uniformity we have just seen in the villages, so there is the utmost individuality in the towns which, nevertheless, are together distinctly "Dutch."



PILE-DRIVING FOR THE FOUNDATIONS OF A HOUSE IN AMSTERDAM

Amsterdam occupies the site of an ancient peat bog, and the soil throughout the city is so saturated that the foundations of all the buildings have to be secured by driving piles into the firm substratum of clay. The piles, driven in by weighty iron hammers, have an average length of thirty-five feet. Hence Erasmus' description of Amsterdam as "a city whose inhabitants live on the tops of trees"

Photo, Donald McLeish



WHIRLING SAILS THAT KEEP AT BAY THE MENACE OF THE WATERS

Windmills and waterways dominate the landscape of the Netherlands. Steam pumps are gradually usurping the functions of the former, but not for many years yet will the traveller be able to discover a prospect where the revolving sails of at least one mill will not catch his eye. For centuries they have done all the pumping on which the actual existence of the country depends



WHEN SPRINGTIME CLOTHES WIDE ACRES WITH A RAINBOW CARPET

Patchwork miles of varied colour are spread under the dunes of the Netherlands in the early months of spring, when the bulbs come to flower. White, cream, ultramarine, deep indigo, claret, scarlet, red, rose-madder, salmon, saffron—every rainbow hue flies out from blooms excited by the sun, producing an effect indescribable in words and unmatched anywhere in the world



SUNDAY MORNING CONVERSATION THAT CONCERNS JUST TWO

Six busy weekdays keep the fisherfolk of Volendam hard at their appointed tasks, then Sunday steps in to claim her honoured place in the midst of this conscientious and devout-minded people. On the seventh day no manner of work is done; the boats are moored; the nets are drawn; and with idle hands sweethearts may meet and revel in the quiet hours of freedom

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

Each suggests, to one fairly familiar with them all, a special personality in brick and lime: cosmopolitan Amsterdam; commercial Rotterdam; The Hague, the Residentie town—the Court city; Groningen, product of peat, Leeuwarden of butter; Dordrecht encircled by waterways, Arnhem girt by woods and country mansions; Utrecht

raising an Industrial Fair on the ashes of its medievalism; and so on.

These and like distinctions among the towns and cities can be usefully amplified for the purposes of this description. They reflect, for one thing, the broad distribution of occupations and industries throughout the country, above all those serving the local character of its



WELL-MATCHED PAIR FROM BEIJERLAND ISLAND

Time moves slowly in the hamlets of South Holland where life is unsophisticated, passing its daily round in strict accordance with the customs of yore. Burly folk people the village of Oude Beijerland, their ample proportions being only outrivalled by their large hearts. Good health in mind and body has made them a contented people, and far into old age they carry their youthful gaiety

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

agriculture. The cotton towns of Twente, in the Achterhoek of Overijssel, woollen and linen towns like Tilburg and Eindhoven in North Brabant, Enschede with its machine-shops, and the Limburg coalmining towns are sporadic centres of industrialism, with specific appearances and characters. In Maastricht, for example, you do feel

yourself in an atmosphere somewhat foreign to the Netherlands; and in Enschede a policeman who answers in German, and a German habit of midday dining, are at least audible and edible approximations to its Teutonic neighbour.

Turn from those towns of men tending machines to other aspects of Holland's activities in other cities. "Commercial,"



WEEKDAY FASHIONS TOPPED BY THE SUNDAY BEST

Although the fleet of the fisher population of Volendam may sail in the North Sea during the week it will be back in time for the "day of rest." Sunday customs are observed with strict religious exactitude, and the matron crowns her every-day cap with the little straw shape worn by past and forgotten generations, for "oude mode" is still new fashion in this quaint seaside village

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



LAW OF THE KLOMPEN IN THE LAND OF THE DUTCH

The klompen, or wooden shoes, are to be met with all over Holland; they are the correct footgear of the Dutch populace, but though everybody wears them out of doors; indoors they are strictly forbidden. Before the village houses stand rows of these wooden shoes, big and small, plain and carved, and the humblest peasant will slip them off before he steps over his threshold

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



CHURCH PARADE IN VOLENDAM'S NARROW MAIN STREET

Holland is not infrequently called a "grey country." Certainly there are many months in the year when the marshy landscape is enshrouded in grey mist, but the Hollanders can never be styled "grey," and violent splashes of local colour distinguish numerous districts, Volendam in particular where the rustic folk abound with ruddy countenances and bright prettiness of bizarre costumes

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



BY-STREET IN THE CHIEF WATERING-PLACE OF HOLLAND

Scheveningen, the principal bathing resort of Holland, sees an annual influx of prosperous visitors to its gigantic hotels and numerous villas amid the dunes; but Old Scheveningen retains its quaint individuality despite the fashionable pleasure resort at its door. The men of this fishing community keep aloof with proud reserve, and the fishwives staunchly uphold the traditions of their menfolk

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



PRACTISED IDLERS IN LEISURELY CONTEMPLATION OF VOLENDAM'S QUIET HARBOUR

In every port on every coast there are a number of men who, with a seafaring suggestion in their clothes, hang about the piers and jetties with no apparent objective and, except for bearing an occasional hand with a rope's end at a bollard, seldom otherwise serve but for ever stand and wait, though for what they cannot tell. This voluminous quintet of longshoremen with the sack-like trousers, fur caps and clogs always associated with Holland, have learned to praise the sea but stay on land

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



REMINISCENCES OF THE GOOD OLD TIMES UNDER THE LEE OF A STORE SHED

Old bones abhor chill winds, the wall of the shed forming both a good screen and a support for bended backs. Save for the younger man on the left, the faces are something shrivelled and lined with years of sea-salt and breeze upon the restless waters of the North Sea, while the eyes are perpetually screwed up into slits from much peering across wide spaces or for distant lights in the dark. The time has now come when, unheeding present deeds, they care only for their own of the past

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

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our epithet applied to Rotterdam—very dirty, but very Dutch—has a special significance. From the docks and quays of the port, and the grey waters of the Maas channels churned by the screws of innumerable vessels flying every flag, one receives a weighty impression of the overseas trade of Holland. But it is an impression that requires to be qualified by the understanding which comes from the sight of the vast entrepôts in the city, and the sound of the streaming wagons on low loose trolleys plying on the cobbles between them. Then only we realize that it is largely a transit trade which is carried on by the Dutch, with the hinterland of all Europe behind them. And that fact has its bearing on the work and equipment of the Dutch “city man,”

of whom the Rotterdammer is the type. More than in Rotterdam, in Amsterdam—proud, moated, beautiful Amsterdam, where new life sparkles jewel-like on the russet ground of history—we recover the dreams of old Cathay in the realities of Holland’s empire in the Indian seas. Here, in the marts of tobacco, coffee, spices, is another aspect of Dutch commerce—rich, variegated, traditional and actual at once, one element of many in this civic complex which still wonderfully epitomises a national culture. The exotic character of Amsterdam which has been hers for centuries draws daily freshening from the ghetto, whose sixty thousand inhabitants discharge over the whole city, leaving marks on its life like the traffic in the Rembrandt’s Plein cafés which,



PATTERING DOWN THE CAUSEWAY ON THE WAY TO SUNDAY-SCHOOL

Every child in Holland begins its school life at seven years of age, when it enters one of the state primary schools. Instruction in these is strictly secular, and religion being deeply ingrained in the Dutch character, the children’s religious education is provided for in Sunday-schools and in private schools maintained in various denominational interests, but state-aided and state-supervised

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls

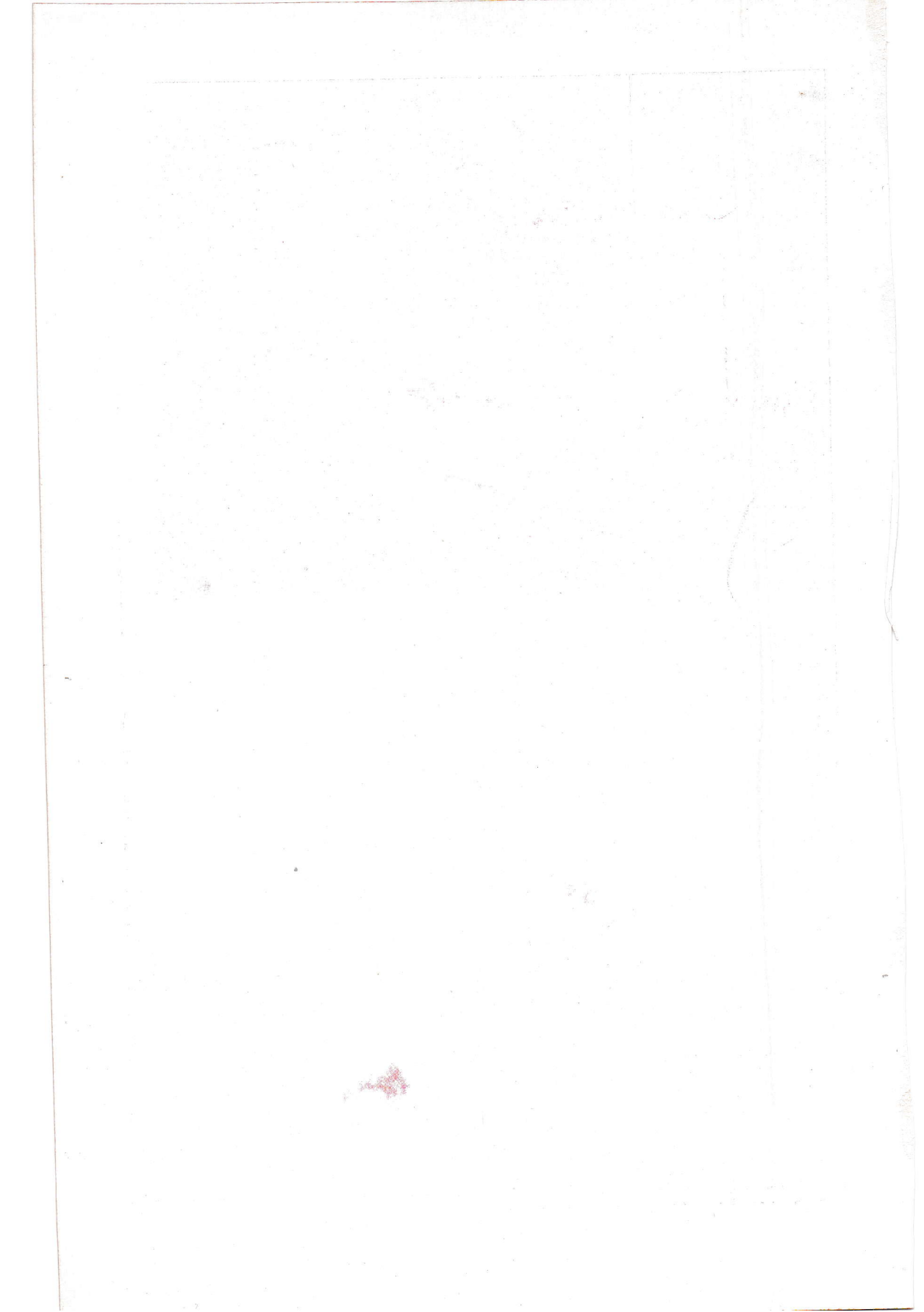


NETHERLANDS: PICTURED BEAUTY IN OLD WORLD SETTING

Nowhere is traditional costume more adhered to than in Holland. Here, to the exquisite artistry of old woodwork and gleaming Delft are added bright adorning and fair faces under lace caps

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Photo, Donald McLeish





YOUTH AND HAPPINESS IN A CARRIAGE MADE FOR TWO

Marriage customs in North Holland include many curious practices, among which a drive round the country is by no means one of the least important. Members of the bridal party follow in the best carriages the locality provides, and during the tour whips are garlanded and sweets liberally distributed among the children, who eagerly await the cortège and acclaim it vociferously

Photo, Underwood Press Service

by its ebb and flow, betrays the fortunes of the Jewish diamond workers.

Or, again, go to Leiden, with its mixed industrial and academic tradition. Leiden, you feel somehow, is dominated, as Amsterdam certainly is not, or even Utrecht or Groningen, by its university. In this ancient city our impressions can be very mixed. Familiar with the shades of the Rapenburg and knowing Salem only in the pages of Hawthorne—revised by later readings in Mr. Joseph Hergesheimer—we may invoke in Leiden an air such as we fondly imagine that of New England to have been. Something more of home, more especially of Edinburgh—physically at the opposite pole from it though Leiden is—weaves itself into our dreams in its Hortus; and yet thither come also wafts of spiced breezes and the fragrance of Buitenzorg. And from those diverse perceptions we realize the core of old

science in a Holland quickened to modern aims and enterprises. The Dutch man of learning has not ceased to be potent in his own country. The Dutch man of good education is, relatively to other populations, a dominating element.

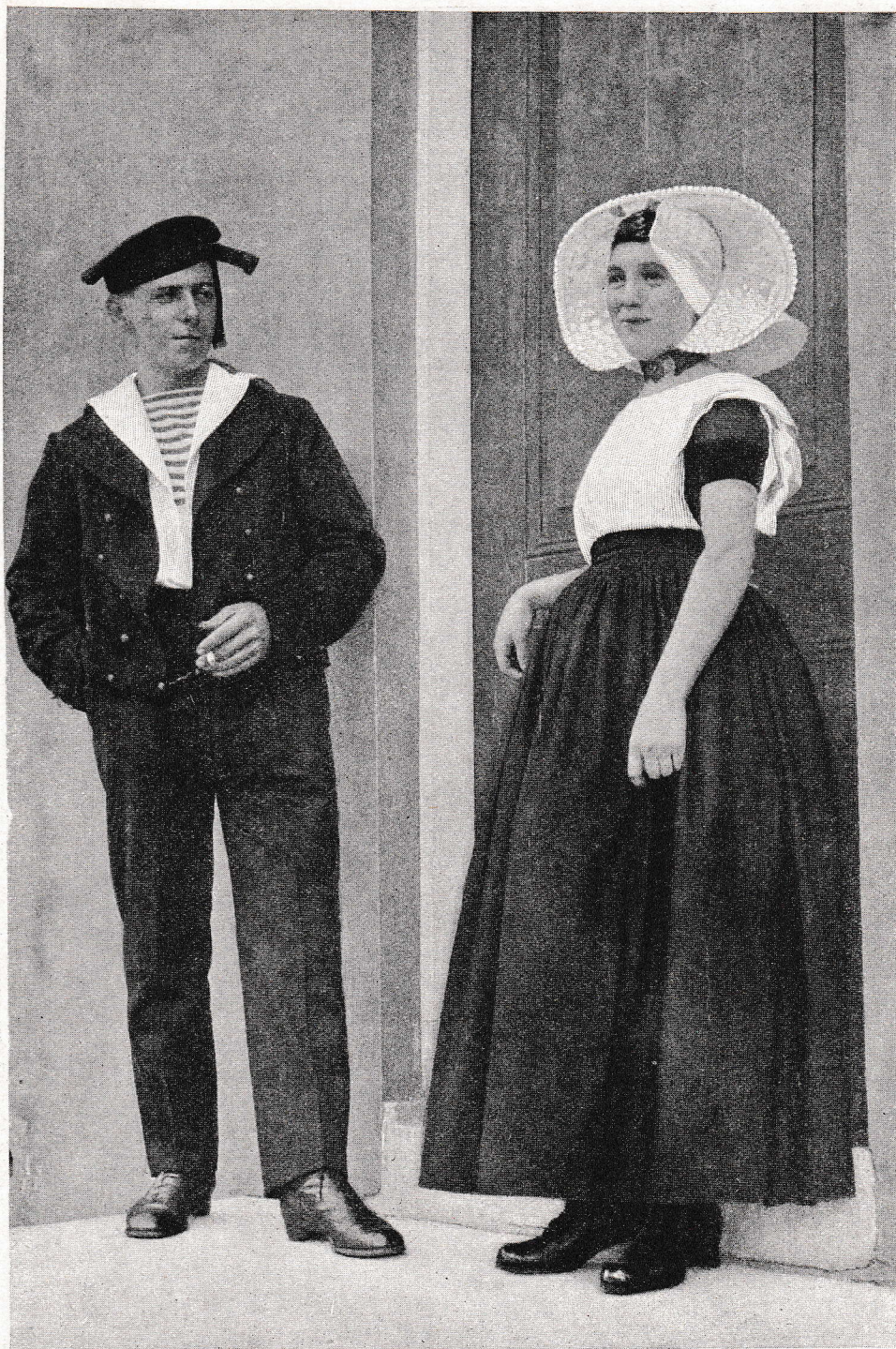
Still another Holland, or, rather, the same Holland in still other aspects, appears at the Hague. Here, too, we are at the receipt of many impressions: of its own green and debonair beauty, for one, of the pervasiveness of bureaucracy, for another; of shops and Scheveningen; of a court, fashion, parliament, and a corps diplomatique. A foreigner who steps into the Binnenhof or on to the Plein is instantly aware of the world of affairs; and if a hospitable native should introduce him into the Witte Club he can imagine it a focus for all the intellects throughout the country. So with Delft—most immaculately



STURDY BITS OF OLD AND YOUNG HOLLAND

No happier illustration of care-free youth and care-worn age could be found than in this delightful scene where an ancient mariner of the Zuider Zee, whose furrowed features tell of the gallant struggle that has been his with the adverse winds of life, gazes with the fond, proud eye of the grandparent into the sweet, smiling face of the little maid at his knee.

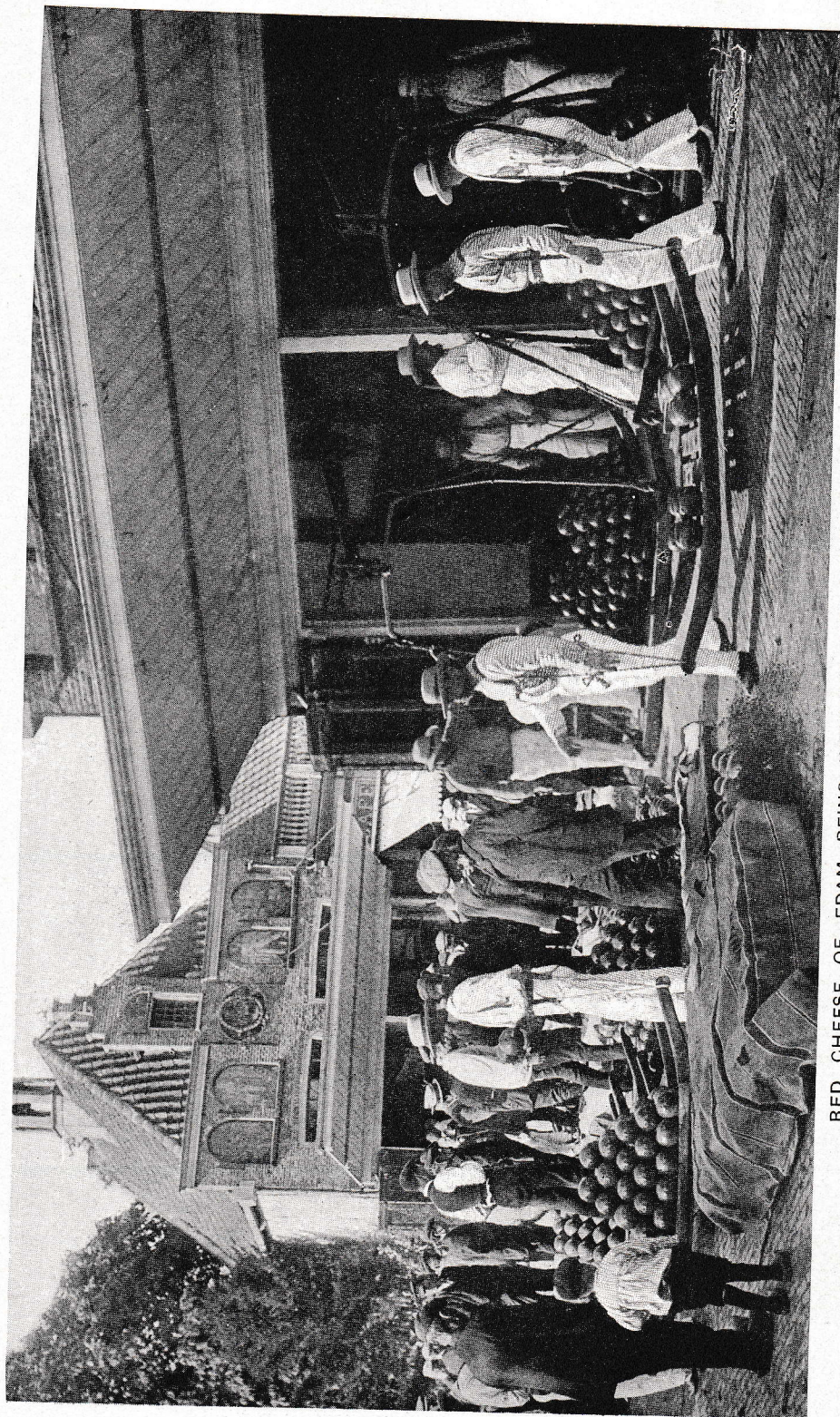
Photo, Donald McLeish



ROMANCE IN ZEELAND: "THE LASS THAT LOVES A SAILOR"

"No pleasure that the sailor has is greater than when from the sea he sees the land afar." This well-known saying, though open to indignant refutation on the part of many seamen, undoubtedly finds an echo in the heart of this braw young representative of the Dutch navy, for whom land spells Zeeland, and Zeeland the home where his sweetheart dwells

Photo, Donald McLeish



RED CHEESE OF EDMAM BEING WEIGHED AND STACKED FOR MARKET

Edam town, though its shipbuilding that once produced de Ruyters' fleet to harry the Thames has declined, has made a more peaceful name for itself as being the source of the famous Dutch crimson cheeses. Here heaps of scarlet spheres, stacked like the cannon-balls of old, are being borne by brawny porters from the scales to the dumping-ground outside. A great proportion of Dutch cheese is now factory made, the home farm industry having correspondingly declined

Photo, Horace W. Nicholls



CANINE HELP FOR HOLLAND'S PRETTY MILKMAIDS

Dogs are still in common use as draught animals in the Netherlands. Strapped between the shafts of low, long carts, they take the tradespeople's goods round from one customer's house to another—gleaming cans of milk for the dairyman, piles of vegetables fresh cut from the market gardens outside the town for the greengrocer, even tanks full of live eels and flounders for the fishmonger



HEALTHY APPETITE FINDS SIMPLEST DIET SAVOURY

Breakfast is a simple meal with all classes in the Netherlands, cheese and honey-cake often being the only supplements to the roll that is always served with the tea or coffee. Here, in this fisherman's home, the fare consists only of bread and milk, but here, as elsewhere, it is eaten at a round table which seems to symbolise the family circle, and in surroundings spotlessly clean

Photos, Donald McLeish



QUIET CORNER OF THE SINGEL CANAL IN OLD AMSTERDAM

The city of Amsterdam, built upon a subterranean forest of piles, is traversed by numerous canals connected by bridges. The Mint Tower, or Munttoren, seen above, well-known for its wonderful peal of bells that play popular airs every quarter of an hour, rises in the Sophia Plein on the southern part of the Old Town, of which it is the picturesque centre of the various views

Photo, Donald McLeish.

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preserved—Dordrecht, Haarlem, Hoorn, and a dozen other towns of Holland; each has its individuality of air and association, yet none of them fails to be what we know as "Dutch." The permanent water conditions ensure their uniformity of appearance as does also their possession of a golden age in common. They all still shew themselves heirs to the seventeenth century. This historical lateness is one side of the Dutch picture. The other side is a sense, somewhat feverishly sharpened, of present reality. Both combine in an effect, very curious and amusing often, of contrasted prescription and modernity which the towns do not escape. Rooted in the old traditional way, Dutch urban life throws out shoots of an astonishing up-to-dateness.

These, however, are easily missed. Of the people's deeper life underlying Dutch appearances, the stranger must be content with a very few glimpses. He may come and go without suspecting the strange political situation, existing for a quarter of a century or more, which keeps ancient foes, Roman Catholics and Calvinists, shoulder to shoulder against a scattered liberalism of thought and opinion once almost arrogantly triumphant. Even if he knew the fact, its subtle significances would certainly evade him. The Dutch language, of course, gives him no assistance, though he is sure to find someone speaking his own. In addition, the inhabitants in so confined and concentrated a country are naturally reserved.

You will not think so, true, if you chance upon the orgy of a kermesse week; but, remember, kermesse comes but once a year, and until the next is due—if the feast has not been suppressed meanwhile—these ebullient people will follow a rigorous, hard-working round.



LITTLE MAIDS WITH THE SUN IN THEIR EYES

One of the attractive points of the Dutch dress is a variety and quaintness lent by the parti-coloured patches with which former rents are made good. The nearest of these three is plainly given to walking thorny paths, and bears a souvenir of each mishap

Photo, C. Rider Noble

unbroken by any "ploy." The habit of "celebrating the occasion"—birthdays, jubilees, university lustrum feasts, and the like—indulged by all classes, is one of the signs of the repression of the simple life in the old Dutch way.

The best description of Holland today would be one which analysed the contrast of new and old, discovering the influence of the past, and



PICTURE GALLERY OF THE ZEALAND ISLANDER'S HOME

The ancient custom of covering the walls with picture-tiles is common even in the smallest and most unostentatious Dutch homes. Windmills, sailing vessels, castles, birds, and beasts meet the eye in varied, kaleidoscopic confusion, and seem to view the family scenes with almost human friendliness. Undoubtedly the little ones enjoy these mural decorations no less than the grown-ups

Photo, Donald McLeish

interpreting the aspirations of the present. That is not possible here; but we can repeat how in old and new alike the physical conditions remain constant. The country lies below the level of the waters. That is Holland's enduring, vital condition. When the windmills disappear, as they are rapidly doing, steam-pumps take their place. else she

would be submerged. The orientation of the towns follows the course of their canals; the canals are highways of traffic, hence the picturesque tall bridges spanning them; the high streets are on the main dykes, and the houses round them are built on piles; town-planning is, as it ever was, governed by these and like facts, and the new



WALCHEREN MOTHER OF THE STALWART FISHERMAN TO BE

With her bonnie babe in her arms she sits by the hearth, a pleasing study of proud motherhood. The wooden ship above is full of symbolism, and her pensive expression would suggest that thoughts have carried her far into the future where she sees the tiny lad, grown tall and strong, helping his father to wrestle with the waves in the treacherous North Sea

Photo, Donald McLeish

suburbs, with their high narrow lands and horrific break-neck staircases, are as inevitable as the sixteenth and seventeenth century gables, with their attic hoist-beams reflected in the inner waters of old residential quarters.

Let the traveller in Holland realize the significance of these things, and all her appearances will take on a new

meaning for him, from the silhouettes of sky-line and roof-line to the immense activities of scouring and scrubbing materials that in so damp a climate quickly perish and rot. From the little hills of Limburg to the wreck-strewn edge of Texel there is much that seems to be an anachronism, and that yet is simply opportune.

The Netherlands

II. Their Long Struggle Against Foreign Tyranny

By George Edmundson, D.Litt.

Author of "History of Holland," etc.

THE Netherlands, or Low Countries, divided during the Middle Ages into a number of semi-independent feudal states, passed in the fifteenth century under the rule of the Burgundian dukes. Duke Charles the Bold, killed in battle (1477), left an only child, Mary of Burgundy, who married the Archduke Maximilian (afterwards Emperor). Their son, Philip the Fair, wedded to Joanna, heiress to the crowns of Castile and Aragon, died in 1506. The succession to the Netherlands and to Spain passed to an infant son, Charles (born 1500), who also inherited his grandfather's Austrian dominions, and was elected Emperor (1519).

Charles V. never forgot that he was a Fleming by birth and education, and under his rule the Netherlands were the most prosperous state in Europe. Charles V. abdicated in 1555. His successor, Philip,

King of Spain, quickly found that the Netherland provincial estates refused to be taxed arbitrarily without their assent, and Philip left the country after appointing his natural sister, Margaret of Parma, governor-general, but with limited powers. All important matters had to be referred to Philip in Madrid.

The administration passed into the hands of a small committee, nicknamed the Consulta, of which Granvelle, made Cardinal Archbishop of Mechlin, was the most influential. The grand nobles, William Prince of Orange and the Counts of Egmont and Hoorn, in vain protested, and laid their grievances before Philip. He remained obdurate. At last, when the land was seething with rebellion, he consented that Granvelle should leave the country. But meanwhile he was planning a terrible revenge. In August, 1567, the Duke

of Alva, with a strong Spanish force, entered Brussels, and became governor-general with dictatorial powers. Orange took refuge in Nassau, but Egmont and Hoorn were executed as traitors. A tribunal was set up, known as the Council of Blood, which established a reign of terror in the land. All persons suspected of heresy or disaffection were mercilessly put to death. Attempts by Orange and his brother, Louis of Nassau, to overthrow Alva's tyranny by armed force failed.

The capture of the ports of Brill and Flushing by a fleet of corsairs, April, 1572, to whose leaders Orange had given letters of marque, was the first gleam of success that attended the national cause. Other towns in Holland raised the flag of revolt, and the estates, gathered at Dordrecht, acknowledged the prince as their lawful stadtholder, and Orange took up henceforth his residence at Delft. The situation, however, appeared



THE KINGDOM OF THE NETHERLANDS

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desperate. A Spanish army captured in succession Mechlin, Zutphen, Naarden, and Haarlem, in the next year, 1573, and in the summer of 1574 proceeded to invest Leiden. The dykes were cut, but all efforts at relief failed, until on October 3, just as the town was reduced to the last extremity by famine, the waters rose, and a fleet of boats, before which the Spaniards fled, entered the town. Leiden was saved and South Holland was never again invaded.

Alva had resigned in December, 1573, and was succeeded by Don Luis Requesens. The failure at Leiden caused the Spanish soldiers, who were short of pay, to mutiny, and a long respite from military operations followed, during which Requesens died, March, 1576. Orange seized the opportunity to bring about a pact between Holland and Zealand and the southern states-general, known as the Pacification of Ghent, for the maintenance of freedom of worship and the expulsion of foreigners from the land.

English Aid for Dutch Defiance

The new governor-general, Don John of Austria, failed to obtain recognition of his authority, and William, invited to Brussels, was for a time the most influential person in the land. But the Catholic nobles were jealous and suspicious, and William's position soon became insecure. Don John died, October, 1577, and Alexander Farnese (later Duke of Parma) was his successor, a man whose diplomacy was as effective as his arms. By his efforts representatives of the southern provinces signed the League of Arras, Jan. 5, 1579, affirming their loyalty to the Catholic religion and their lawful sovereign.

The reply was the Union of Utrecht, Jan. 29, 1579, by which Holland, Zealand, Utrecht, Gelderland, and Zutphen bound themselves to act together in resistance to foreign tyranny and in the upholding of religious liberty. Flanders and Brabant finally joined the northern provinces in solemnly abjuring their allegiance to King Philip, July, 1581. William's efforts to secure foreign aid by offering the sovereignty to the Duke of Anjou were not successful, and his life's work, while still incomplete, was brought to an end by his assassination at Delft, July 8, 1584. There was great mourning throughout Holland, but no flinching. No one thought of abandoning the struggle, though Farnese had conquered Flanders and Brabant, and finally captured Antwerp.

Elizabeth of England, after refusing the offer of the sovereignty, finally consented to send an English force under the Earl of Leicester, who was to be appointed

governor-general. Leicester arrived, February, 1586, but, incompetent in the field and tactless in council, he resigned, August, 1587. It was fortunate for the Netherlands that at this period Farnese's attention was diverted by Philip's projected invasion of England, and afterwards by campaigning in France.

Spanish Domination Overthrown

The decade 1588-98 was a time of prosperity for the Dutch republic. Maurice, William's youthful son, proved himself a great general, and in John van Oldenbarnevelt, Advocate of Holland, the states possessed a tried and capable administrator and diplomatist. In 1598 Philip II., on his death-bed, transferred the sovereignty of the Netherlands to his daughter, Isabel, on her marriage with his cousin, Archduke Albert of Austria. The archduke entered Brussels in 1599 and received the willing allegiance of the Belgic provinces.

Hostilities with the northern republic continued, and in July, 1600, Maurice signally defeated before Nieuport an army led by Albert in person. The siege of Ostend, which lasted for more than three years, exhausted the Spanish resources, and overtures were made for a peace or truce. The Dutch, however, claimed to be treated as an independent state, and to have freedom of trade for their chartered East India Company, which had been founded in 1602. It was not until after Admiral Heemskerk had destroyed the Spanish fleet off Gibraltar in 1607 that these claims were considered as admissible. At last, after prolonged negotiation, a truce for twelve years was concluded, April 9, 1609, by the influence of Oldenbarnevelt in opposition to a strong war party headed by Maurice.

Political and Theological Schism

An estrangement henceforth arose between the advocate and the stadtholder, which was to have serious consequences. Theological differences on the subject of predestination had divided the Calvinists into two parties, known as Remonstrants and Contra-Remonstrants. Holland and Utrecht were Remonstrant, the other provinces Contra-Remonstrant. The latter demanded the summoning of a General Church Synod. Holland, under the leadership of Oldenbarnevelt, refused her assent, and claimed her rights, as a sovereign province, to manage her own religious affairs. Oldenbarnevelt went so far as to raise local levies for the defence of those rights.

The states-general finally commissioned Maurice to compel obedience. He met with no resistance. Oldenbarnevelt was

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imprisoned and brought before an illegally-appointed tribunal, which condemned him to death. The aged advocate was beheaded May 13, 1619. Meanwhile, the General Synod had met at Dordrecht and had expelled all Remonstrant preachers from their pulpits.

The year 1621 saw the renewal of the war with Spain, and the formation of a Chartered West India Company. The military operations during the following years were dilatory. Maurice was in bad health, and died April 25, 1625. His younger brother, Frederick Henry, succeeded to his dignities and offices, which, in 1631, were made hereditary in his family.

Golden Age of the Dutch Republic

The new Prince of Orange was as skilful a general as his brother and a far abler statesman, and for many years he exercised almost sovereign authority. His aim was to strengthen the southern frontier of the republic, and this he successfully and permanently accomplished by the capture of Hertogenbosch (1629), of Maestricht (1632), of Breda (1637), Sas van Ghent (1644), and of Hulst (1645). At sea the naval power of Spain was crushed by Admiral Tromp at the battle of the Downs (1639).

The marriage of William, the stadtholder's only son, with Mary, princess royal of England, May 13, 1641, gave added lustre to the house of Orange-Nassau. In his latter years the prince's energies were weakened by severe attacks of gout, and by the opposition of the Estates of Holland, who were anxious for peace. Such were the advantageous terms offered by Spain, that Frederick Henry, before his death, March 14, 1647, became a convinced convert to a peace policy, and the Treaty of Munster, signed Jan. 30, 1648, in securing for the united provinces independence, the retention of all conquests and the right to trade in the Indies, bore witness to the accomplishments of all the great stadtholder's aims.

Predominance of the Estates of Holland

The period of Frederick Henry has been rightly named the Golden Age of Holland. As a commercial and colonising power the Dutch republic at this time had no rival, and this little land was famous in Europe as the chosen home of learning, letters, art, and science.

William II. was but twenty when his father died. Dissatisfied with the peace, all his influence was directed to warlike projects, but he found himself thwarted by the determination of Holland to reduce the forces. The refusal of the Hollanders to pay their military quota

raised the question once more of provincial rights. Supported by the states-general, the stadtholder compelled submission, July, 1650. His supremacy in the state was, however, destined to be short-lived. He died, Nov. 6, a victim to smallpox, leaving as his heir a son born a week later.

All was confusion in the republic. The Orangists being leaderless, the states party uplifted its head. A general assembly was summoned. It met, January, 1651, and after decreeing the abolition of the offices of stadtholder and captain-general, pronounced the provincial estates severally sovereign in their own domain. This meant the predominance of the Estates of Holland, whose Council-Pensionary became the leading statesman in the republic.

The peace party was now in power, but was unable to prevent serious disagreements with the English Parliament, whose envoys were insulted at the Hague. Finally war broke out, May, 1652. It was a purely naval war, and was obstinately contested, but victory remained with the English, whose fleet was better equipped. The ruin of their commerce compelled the Dutch to make peace, April 5, 1654, on hard terms imposed by Cromwell.

Dutch and English History Interwoven

The Council-Pensionary of Holland, John De Witt, a young man of remarkable talents, now became, for eighteen years, minister of all affairs in the republic. His efforts were directed after the war to restore the finances; to strengthen the fleet; and to uphold Dutch interests in the Baltic and the East Indies. Charles II. was no friend to the Dutch, and, after his accession old grievances were revived, which led to a second war, 1665, between the two maritime powers. Desperate naval battles ensued with alternating successes. Peace negotiations were already being discussed at Breda, when a successful raid, June, 1667, by Admiral De Ruyter ended the war by the burning of the English fleet at anchor in Chatham dockyard. Peace followed, the colonial conquests on either side being retained.

In 1668 an attempt by Louis XIV. to conquer the Spanish Netherlands was checked by a triple alliance between Holland, England, and Sweden. This triumph of De Witt's diplomacy marked the culminating point in his career. Louis XIV., resolved on vengeance, after overrunning the Spanish Netherlands invaded Holland with an irresistible army, 1672. The danger was the greater, as by a secret treaty with Charles II., the united English and French fleets attempted to blockade the coast. De Witt was blamed. The young Prince of Orange, aged 20, was

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elected stadtholder and captain-general. Such was the popular fury against De Witt, that he and his brother Cornelis were brutally murdered by an angry mob at the Hague, August, 1572. The young Prince of Orange proved himself a born leader. The country was flooded and the French advance stayed; while Admiral De Ruyter's skill kept the Anglo-French fleet at bay. In 1674 England concluded peace, while the presence of Austro-Spanish armies on their flank compelled the French to evacuate Dutch territory.

In October, 1677, William married his cousin, Mary, the heir-presumptive to the English throne. The war lingered on until

same rulers, William had less difficulty in forming a great coalition against France.

A nine-years' war began in 1689. The results were indecisive, and peace was concluded at Ryswyck in 1698. It was a respite only. In 1700 Charles II., King of Spain, died, leaving by will the whole of his dominions to his great-nephew, Philip, Duke of Anjou. Both England and Holland dreaded the acquisition of the Belgic provinces by a French prince, and by William's efforts a Grand Alliance was formed to support the claims of Archduke Charles of Austria, but before war broke out William died from the effects of a fall from his horse, March, 1702. He left



AMONG THE GRASS-GROWN COBBLES OF A ZEELAND VILLAGE

The most commonplace, humdrum aspects of nature in Holland vibrate with an atmosphere that makes ardent appeal to the artistic eye. Zeeland, despite its lack of gardens and orchards, is rife with attractions, and of its worthy population has been written: "The people are strong and well made, preserving their ancient customs and living contented in their prosperity and peace"

August, 1676, when it was terminated by the Peace of Nijmegen. The prince now made the formation of a great coalition, to curb the ambition of Louis XIV., the object of his life. For this English help was necessary, but Charles II. and James II. had French sympathies. In 1688, invited by a large number of leading Englishmen to overthrow the tyranny of James II., the prince landed with a large force at Torbay (Nov. 11, N.S.). James fled to France; and in February William and Mary were crowned king and queen of England. The two maritime powers being now under the

his cousin, William Friso, stadtholder of Friesland and Groningen, his heir, but Friso was only fourteen years old, and the other five provinces preferred to remain stadtholderless.

In John, Duke of Marlborough, the allies, however, found an ever-victorious leader, and he enjoyed the loyal assistance of Antony Heinsius, the Council-Pensionary of Holland. Louis XIV. was humbled and compelled to sue for peace. The chief interest of the Dutch republic was the security of their southern frontier. By the peace of Utrecht, April, 1713, the Belgic provinces passed under the sovereignty

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of the Archduke Charles, now the Emperor Charles VI., under the condition that a number of fortresses along the French frontier should receive Dutch garrisons. The English alliance continued to be the sheet-anchor of Dutch policy during the period that followed, but it was a period that marked the decadence of the republic. Peace at any price was the one aim of the prosperous merchants and financiers, and while individuals grew rich the State became practically bankrupt.

Period of Poverty and Invasion

The war of the Austrian Succession (1640) compelled the Dutch to join the coalition against France, with direful result. All the barrier towns were captured, and the French armies invaded the republic. In their extremity the provinces demanded an Orange restoration, and William IV. (son of Friso) was appointed hereditary stadtholder and captain-general. The peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, 1748, left Holland territorially intact, but financially ruined. William, always weakly, found his burden too heavy, and died, October, 1751, leaving an infant son, William, his successor under the regency of his mother, Anne of England. Anne died in 1757, and the Duke of Brunswick became regent.

William V. came of age in 1766, and proved the feeblest of all the stadtholders, and the land became honeycombed with the spirit of faction. The unfortunate war with England in 1780 was disastrous to the Dutch, and the blame for it was laid unjustly upon William. Great internal disorders followed the peace, and the "Patriot" party, influenced by French revolutionary ideas, began to raise armed forces. The Patriots were strongest in Holland, and William, with his family, left the Hague for Nijmegen. His wife, Wilhelmina of Prussia, was, however, of sterner mould, and resolved to return. She was stopped by a Patriot patrol. Stung by the insult, Wilhelmina appealed to her brother, Frederick William II. A Prussian force entered Holland, and met with no opposition. The Patriot leaders fled, and the prince entered the Hague in triumph.

Under the Shadow of Napoleon

Wilhelmina was now the real ruler, and in the Council-Pensionary, Van de Spiegel, she found an able statesman intent on many reforms. The French revolution however, rendered his efforts fruitless. The revolutionary armies, after overrunning the Belgic Netherlands, invaded Holland, and swept over the land. The stadtholder and his family fled to England, January, 1795. The united provinces became the Batavian republic, but though

nominally free, Holland was treated as a conquered French dependency. This involved war with England and the loss of all the Dutch colonies. A series of ephemeral constitutions followed one another during the next decade; finally, in 1806, Napoleon made his brother Louis king of Holland. Louis strove his best to promote the welfare of his kingdom, but the demands of his arbitrary brother rendered his position impossible. He abdicated in 1810 and Napoleon at once incorporated Holland in the French Empire.

The battle of Leipzig brought liberation from cruel oppression, October, 1813. The French troops were withdrawn, and the Prince of Orange (son of William V.) landing, Nov. 30, 1813, was received with enthusiasm, and took the title of William I., Sovereign-Prince of the Netherlands. The new sovereign was recognized by the Great Powers, who further undertook to extend his rule over Belgium.

Unification and Constitutional Progress

In March, 1815, William was proclaimed king of the Netherlands, and a joint commission was appointed to draw up a constitution for the new State. The campaign of Waterloo followed. The new constitution created two chambers: the first nominated, the second elected under a very limited franchise. The two chambers formed the states-general. To the sovereign very large executive powers were granted. William was well-meaning but self-opinionated and tactless. The Belgians felt aggrieved that though Belgium was much more populous than Holland, each country had the same number of deputies in the representative chamber. Practically all important offices, ministerial, diplomatic, and military, were filled by Hollanders, and the king's arbitrary action in regard to taxation religion, education, and freedom of the Press rapidly alienated Belgian sympathy. Discontent grew apace, and the weakness of the authorities in suppressing a street riot (Aug. 20, 1830) led to a widespread revolt. This became general, when the Dutch troops, after three days street fighting, retired from Brussels to Antwerp (Sept. 26).

The King appealed to the Great Powers, and a conference was summoned in London. The conference drew up a treaty of separation between Holland and Belgium, but King William refused his assent. The Belgians, who had elected Leopold of Saxe-Coburg as their king, accepted the treaty. A Dutch army now invaded Belgium, and in a ten days' campaign had Brussels at their mercy (Aug. 2 to 12, 1831), after which, fearing French intervention, the Dutch retired.

NETHERLANDS & ITS STORY

The result of this campaign was the drawing-up of a new treaty somewhat more favourable to the Dutch. William not only rejected it, but refused to evacuate Antwerp. The Powers now resorted to coercion, and a French force captured Antwerp, December, 1852. Still William was obdurate. At last, six years later, he suddenly expressed his willingness to sign the treaty, and, finally, April 19, 1839, Belgium became an independent state.

In the following year the Dutch king abdicated, and was succeeded by his son, William II. A reform of the Fundamental Law of 1814 was now loudly called for, and, with the king's assent, was carried out, November, 1848; the franchise was widened; and the autocratic prerogatives of the sovereign largely reduced.

The King died March 17, 1849, and the succession passed to his son, William III. A Liberal ministry, led by Rudolph Thorbecke, was in power at his accession. Indignation at the appointment of a Catholic hierarchy caused its fall, 1853. In 1862 Thorbecke again became prime minister. This was a great ministry; the

industries, commerce, and material resources of the country being developed on the principles of free trade. Thorbecke was once more called to form an administration after the outbreak of war in 1870, and he died in office, 1872.

The death within five years of the king's two sons, and of his uncle and brother without issue raised the question of the succession to the throne. The birth of a daughter, Wilhelmina, Aug. 31, 1880, to the aged king by his second wife, Emma of Waldeck-Pyrmont, caused general rejoicing. In 1888 an Act was passed largely increasing the electorate.

On the king's death, Nov. 23, 1890, Queen Emma became regent during the minority. The important political event during the regency was another expansion of the franchise in 1892. Queen Wilhelmina became of age in 1898, and in 1901 married Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. The only issue of this marriage is a daughter, Juliana. During the present century the most marked feature of Dutch politics has been the growth of Socialistic propaganda, and the reversal by each election of the decision of the last.

NETHERLANDS: FACTS AND FIGURES

The Country

Generally but incorrectly known as Holland, is low-lying and bounded south by Belgium, east by Germany, and north and west by North Sea. Area, comprising eleven provinces, about 12,580 square miles, or 15,760 inclusive of its water spaces, which there is a movement to reduce. Highest points, an elevation of 1,050 feet, south of Limburg, and sandy tracts in eastern provinces from 160 to 325 feet high. About 99 per cent. of whole area does not exceed 16 feet above, while much is below, sea-level. Main rivers the Rhine, Maas, Waal, and Schelde, all flowing to North Sea. Population about 6,841,000, principally Franks in south, and Frisians and Saxons in north and north-west, with common language, a distinct Teutonic tongue.

Government and Constitution

Monarchy, hereditary and constitutional. Executive power vested in Sovereign; legislative in Sovereign and Parliament or States-General of two Chambers whose members are elected for nine and four years respectively. Universal suffrage at age of twenty-three, and proportional representation. Provinces, each with own representative body, divided into 1,110 communes, which have separate corporations.

Defence

Army service partly compulsory, being determined by lot. Every Dutch citizen and, in certain eventualities, every resident in the Netherlands liable for service if between ages of nineteen and forty. Peace strength of army about 259,000 officers and men, including landwehr or reserves. Inundation an important factor in scheme of defence. Colonial force maintained separately. Navy includes five coastal defence ships, four cruisers, sixteen armoured gunboats, twenty small destroyers, fourteen submarines and a depot ship, and fourteen mine-layers. Protection of foreign possessions mainly relegated to home fleet.

Commerce and Industries

Large proportion of land under cultivation, intensive methods being employed, and one-third under pasture. Principal crops rye, oats, wheat, sugar-beet, and flax. There is also a large milk output. Coal mined at Limburg, from whence there were 3,940,590 metric tons produced in 1919. Over 6,000 vessels engaged in fisheries, manned by about 17,000 hands. Rotterdam, the greatest port on the Continent, has annual entry of more than 4,000,000 tons. Textiles raw and manufactured, gold and silver, sugar, margarine, and cheese are principal exports, which totalled £114,133,000 in 1921; while imports, of which the higher figures were for iron and steel, coal, cereals and flour, amounted to £186,685,000 for same year. Standard coin the ten florin piece, one florin or guilder being nominally worth 1s. 8d.

Communications

Railway mileage about 2,400. There are some 3,000 miles of roads, 2,000 miles of canal, and 1,850 miles of tramway; about 29,000 miles of telegraph, and 85,400 miles of telephone wire. Air services to and from England and France.

Religion and Education

All creeds tolerated. State budget provides allowances for Protestant, Roman Catholic, and Jewish churches. Dutch Reformed Church contains about 2,588,000 members; other Protestants, 746,000; Catholics, 2,053,000; Jews 106,000; Jansenists, 10,000. Education compulsory and financed by state and communes, and may be left in private hands if standard satisfies authorities. Elementary schools number about 6,000; infant schools, 1,300. There are six universities—four public, one technical, and one private—and commercial and navigation schools.

Chief Towns

Amsterdam, capital (population, 642,000), Rotterdam (510,500), The Hague (353,000), Utrecht (140,000), Groningen (90,000), Haarlem (77,000), Arnhem (71,000), Leiden (66,000), Dordrecht (54,000), Apeldoorn (47,800), Flushing (23,000), Ymuiden (10,000).



TROUPE OF JUVENILE PLAYERS MAINTAINED BY A NATIVE CHIEF OF BALI, ONE OF HOLLAND'S FAR COLONIES
 Bali, lying east of Java, from which it is separated by a narrow strait, is an island forming part of the Dutch East Indies. The inhabitants are of a Malayano-Javanese stock, and follow the Brahman faith. Some of the native rulers live in an atmosphere of barbaric magnificence, as may be seen from this gorgeous group of little girls sumptuously arrayed. They perform with much dancing and posturing to the uncanny strains of the orchestra seen behind

Photo, G. P. Lewis

The Netherlands

III. Mixed Races & Varied Life in the Dutch Indies

By Richard Curle

Author of "Into the East: Notes on Burma and Malaya," &c.

IN all, the colonial possessions of the Netherlands embrace an area of nearly 800,000 square miles, situated in the East Indies and the West Indies.

The great group of islands known as the Dutch East Indies, lying between latitude 6° north and 11° south, and longitude 95° east and 141° east, contains about 737,000 square miles of land, on which live about 50,000,000 inhabitants. You can find there almost every variety of climate, scenery, and commerce; vast numbers of different tribes speaking totally different languages, and, in short, all that the most exigent could ask for either from high civilization or from the unexplored wilderness.

One may split up the islands into several recognized groups: Java and Madura, Sumatra, Riau-Lingga Archipelago, Banca, Billiton, Borneo, Celebes, Molucca Archipelago, Sunda, New Guinea.

Although Java and Madura are only 50,554 square miles in extent, they contain a population of about 38,000,000—some four-fifths of the population of the whole of the Dutch East Indies.

Indeed, the Dutch divide their Eastern possessions into two sections, Java and Madura forming one, and the remaining islands, known collectively as The Outposts, the other. The Dutch plan has been to concentrate on Java, to develop its phenomenal wealth, to bring it to the topmost pitch of cultivation, while letting the other islands, so to speak, lie fallow.

Java, of course, is the headquarters of government. There, at Batavia, the capital, resides the governor-general of the Dutch East Indies, a very great official with a position analagous

to that of the viceroy of India. The governor-general holds supreme authority under the Crown, assisted by a Council of five members. There are a number of departments of state, each under a director, namely, justice, interior, instruction, public worship, industry, agriculture, civic public works, government works, finance, war, marine. The administration is divided into three classes—lands under the direct government of the Netherlands, vassal lands, and confederated lands. It



CHARMS FROM EASTERN JAVA

By way of everyday ornament she wears large stud earrings with perhaps a knobbed hairpin in the smooth coiffure; on special occasions she glitters with jewels and a brilliant blossom adorns her satin-black hair

Photo, G. P. Lewis

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INGENUITY FINDING EXPRESSION IN INTRICATE BRASS LATTICING

Apt in most of the arts, the Javanese number countless handsome productions among their varied handiwork, for the national taste in colour and decoration is of a decidedly high standard. The workers in metal ware hammer out wondrous patterns in silver, gold, and brass relief, and elaborately-designed weapons, bowls, betel- and tobacco-boxes are produced by many unpretentious native craftsmen

Photo, O. Kurkdjian

is further divided into residencies, divisions, regencies, districts, and villages. The detail of the government is necessarily complex, but the system works in practice with commendable ease. The Dutch officials settle down to their task in a spirit rather different from that of British officials in the East. They regard the East Indies as their permanent home. When they retire from the service—and when in the service they only get long leave once every ten years—they do not, as a rule, return to Holland; they buy a house in Java and spend the remainder of their lives there. The same applies

to the merchant classes. There is also no social ostracism for those who marry Javanese women. A Javanese woman marrying a European is immediately classed as a European and takes her position accordingly. Well-off families like to send their children to school in Holland, but these children return to the East as to their natural home.

The chief towns of Java, Batavia (120,000), Semarang (100,000), and Surabaya, are the chief towns of the Dutch East Indies and, indeed, the whole solid wealth and trade of the islands (the retail trade being mainly in the hands of Chinese) is practically

NETHERLANDS: DUTCH INDIES

concentrated in this particular island. It is one of the great sugar, rice, and rubber-producing centres of the world, and of rice alone there are between seven and eight million acres under cultivation. It possesses a fine system of roads and 2,662 miles of railways out of a total for all the islands of 3,272 miles.

Java is a land of gorgeous beauty, luxuriant and varied, whose very name is synonymous with the glamour of the East, but as about forty per cent. of it is under cultivation, it has not the savage and mysterious fascination of the larger islands. It contains immense numbers of lakes and rivers, but the latter are usually swift and narrow, and of little use for navigation. It is mountainous, a continuation of the ridge that stretches from Burma to

the Moluccas, and has no fewer than 125 volcanoes, the most famous of which are Salak, Gede, Patuha, and Pangerango. Its climate is equable and its average maximum and minimum temperatures range between 77° and 79° , rendering it quite tolerable for Europeans.

The flora consists of probably over 5,000 species. Of palms alone there are about 300 varieties, some of them, such as the sago palm, the toddy palm, and the sugar palm, being of considerable commercial value. A fine sago palm will yield as much as 650 pounds of food. The tropic vegetation is indeed superb in its riot of eternal green, shot with flaming colours, and man has to keep up an everlasting fight against the fecundity of the jungle. Bright-hued birds abound, and 410 species have been



JAVANESE CRAFTSWOMEN DYEING HAND-PAINTED SARONGS

The painting of a sarong is often the work of several weeks, and unlimited labour and skill are expended on these strips of native cotton cloth, or battek. Small implements with little tapering funnels, capable of giving the finest line and dot work, are used to apply the various dyes, and the sarong's value is based entirely on the colouring, and the fineness and beauty of the design

Photo, G. P. Lewis



COLLECTING THE HAIRY FRUIT FROM THE LADEN COCONUT PALMS ON A JAVAN PLANTATION

Coconut palm growing in Java has, as a result of many years of experiment, become a matter of system and great efficiency, and an inspection of this grove will reveal a number of ordered rows of trees running diagonally from left to right across the view. Each tree has thus the best chance of fertility combined with ease of access. Active natives swarm up the uneven trunks when the fruit is ripe, and gather the bountiful harvest of nuts. Their dried kernels, called copra, yield a valuable oil

Photo, G. P. Lewis

classified. Their colouring gives to any country scene in Java a peculiarly exotic effect. Although it has been thoroughly explored for centuries, Java still contains many wild animals—tigers, bantengs (wild cattle), rhinoceros, boars, crocodiles, deer, and so on. Its teeming soil has been harnessed to man's purposes, but the jungle is always on the watch to overrun the tilled lands, and the wilderness is not so much conquered as baffled.

The ancient civilization of Java was of Hindu-Buddhist type, and at Boro Budur, in the centre of the island, there are marvellous ruins, dating back to about the ninth century. It was not until 1475 that Arab Mahomedanism swept through the land and ousted the old worship. The hill temple at Boro Budur is of large size and almost every stone is intricately carved. It is not really a building, but a hill 150 feet above the plain, which has been encased in carved terraces. The lowest terrace is a square with sides 520 feet in length. Boro Budur is one of the most impressive and splendid ruins in the world and tells a tale of forgotten history, high endeavour, and artistic achievement, which may well startle the imagination of those who regard the Dutch East Indies as a mere jungle without a past. In other parts of Java, also, such as Prambanan and Tumpang, there are other memorable Hindu-Buddhist remains.

All through the islands life is made burdensome by tropical pests and fevers. In Java, however, civilization,



SORTING LEAVES OF THE FRAGRANT WEED
This is the interior of a tobacco factory of Java, with heaps of plucked leaves piled upon its matting-covered floor. Surrounded by tobacco plants, a Kediri girl, with the expression of a devotee, kneels at her task

Photo, G. P. Lewis

where it has not actually done away with them, has at least given mankind protection against them. One cannot wonder that those Dutchmen who go to Java to earn a living are quite content to make it their permanent home. Their life—hours of business and hours of leisure—is moulded to suit the special conditions of the climate and the place. Social amenities are many, and society flourishes with a sort of quiet solidity that is unlike the underlying unrest that characterises other European society throughout the East.

The people are, naturally, mostly Javanese. The Javanese language is spoken in the middle and east parts,



MADURESE COOLIES SORTING THE BEANS WHICH SUPPLY ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST POPULAR BEVERAGES

Java coffee formerly enjoyed considerable prestige among the different varieties sold in Europe, and was a colonial staple of greater economic value to the Netherlands than were her spices. But owing to blight and to outside competition which gradually reduced their value, the crops declined, and state control was largely withdrawn. Independent planters are now energetically developing the industry, and the hardy Liberian tree, a variety immune from blight, can be relied on to produce satisfactory crops. The warehouses are full of activity, and enterprising European settlers have done much to increase the material welfare of the island

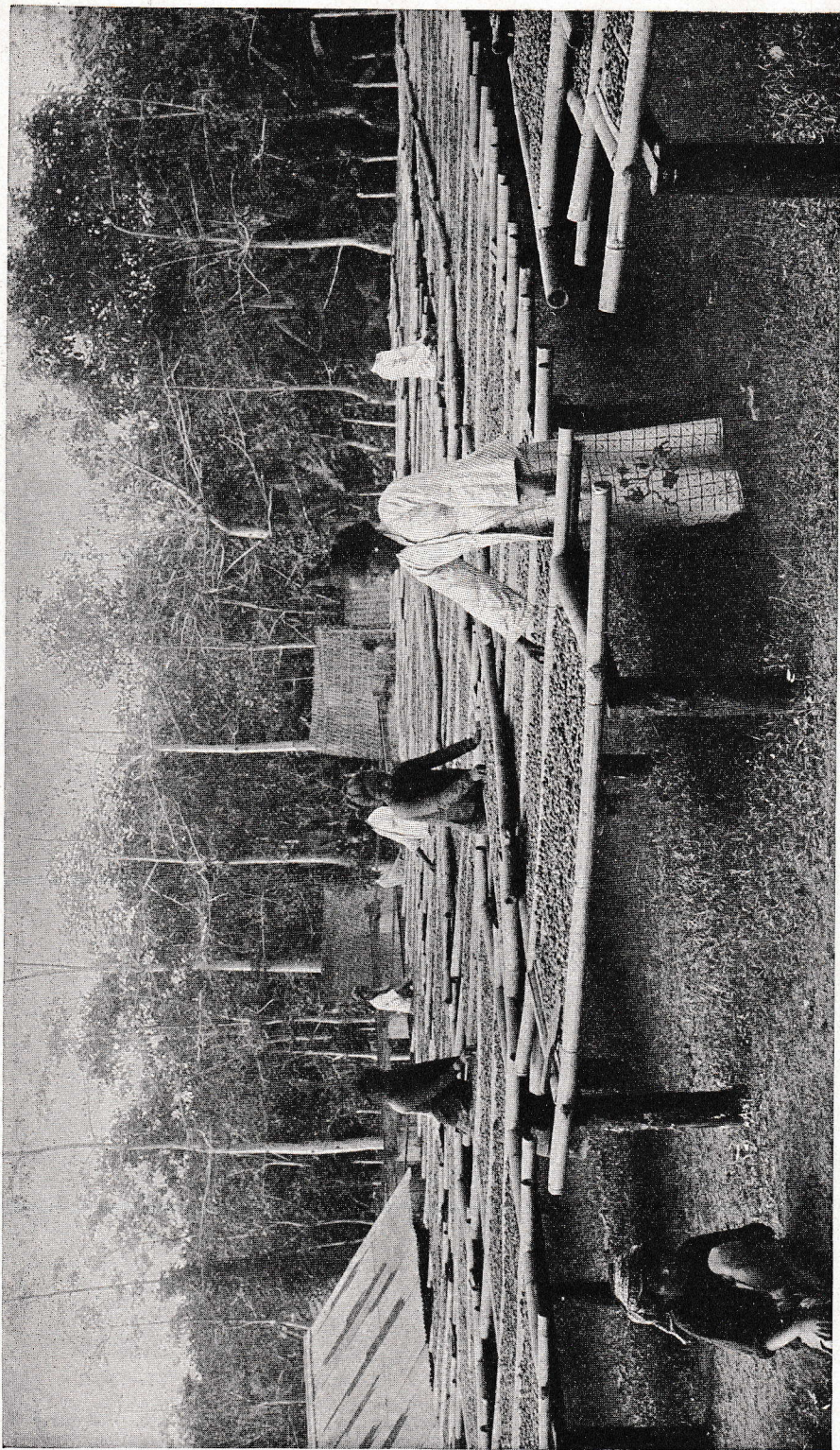
Photo, G. P. Lewis



OPULENT WEALTH OF HARVEST-TIME IN A COFFEE PLANTATION

Once a lucrative monopoly of the Dutch Government, coffee-growing in Java is now carried on by private planters, and the Arabian shrub has been largely replaced by the Liberian tree. Regularly in April and May the harvesting takes place, and a pleasing sight is a well-kept plantation, where coloured jackets and sarongs give gay relief to the long rows of thickly-foliaged evergreens

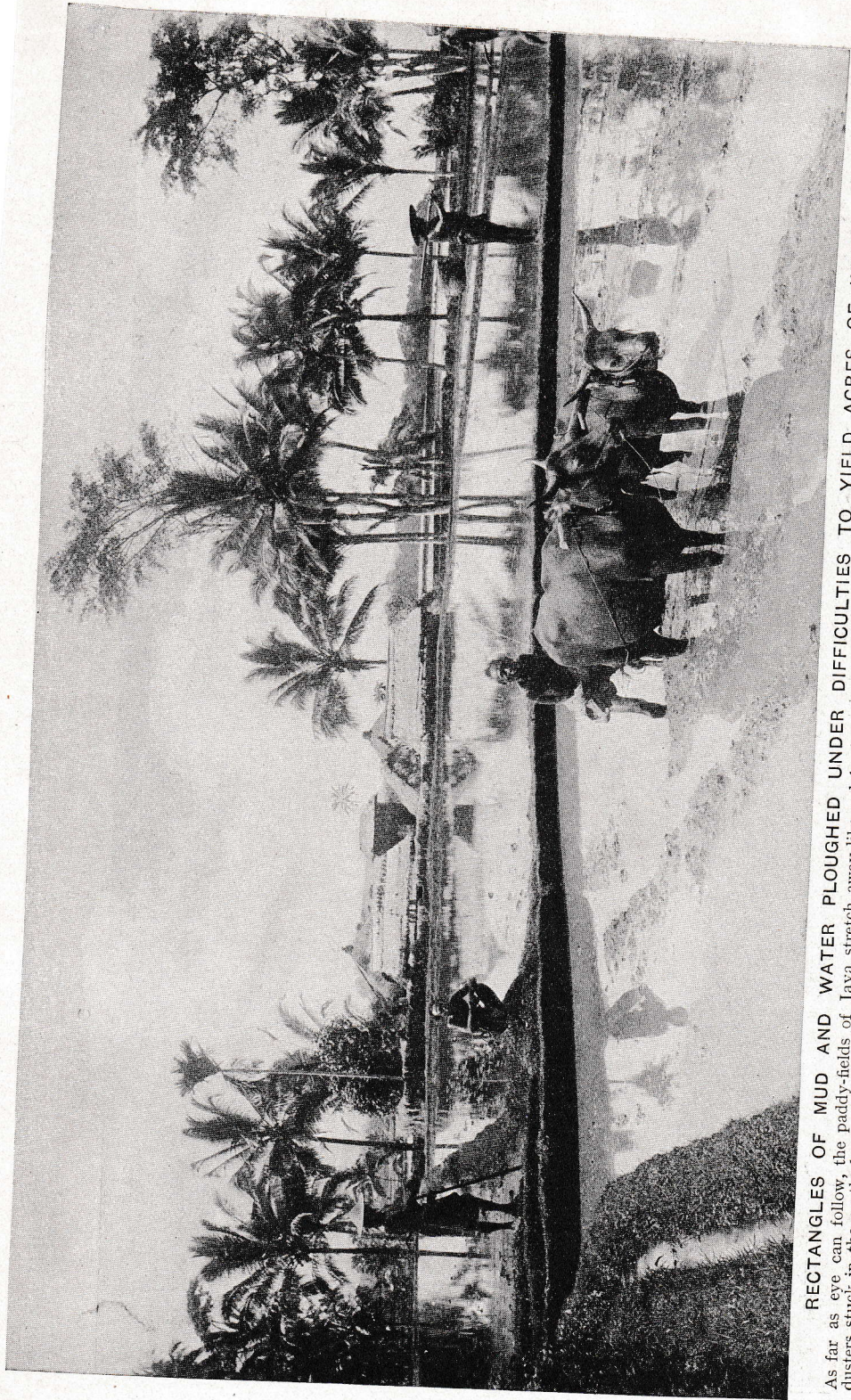
Photo, G. P. Lewis



DRYING THE COCOA BEAN UNDER THE TROPICAL SKIES OF THE "GARDEN OF THE EAST"

Java has received many laudations from distinguished travellers. "The finest tropical island in the world," and "One magnificent garden of luxuriance," are brief phrases which aptly describe the unlimited wealth of its vegetation, for nearly every foot of ground has been carefully cultivated and turned to account. Some of the most famous and most favoured plantations lie around Buitenzorg and in the Preanger regencies. Here tea-gardens, coffee-estates, cocoa and cinchona plantations may be found occupying most of the ground lying between the altitudes of two thousand and four thousand feet above sea-level

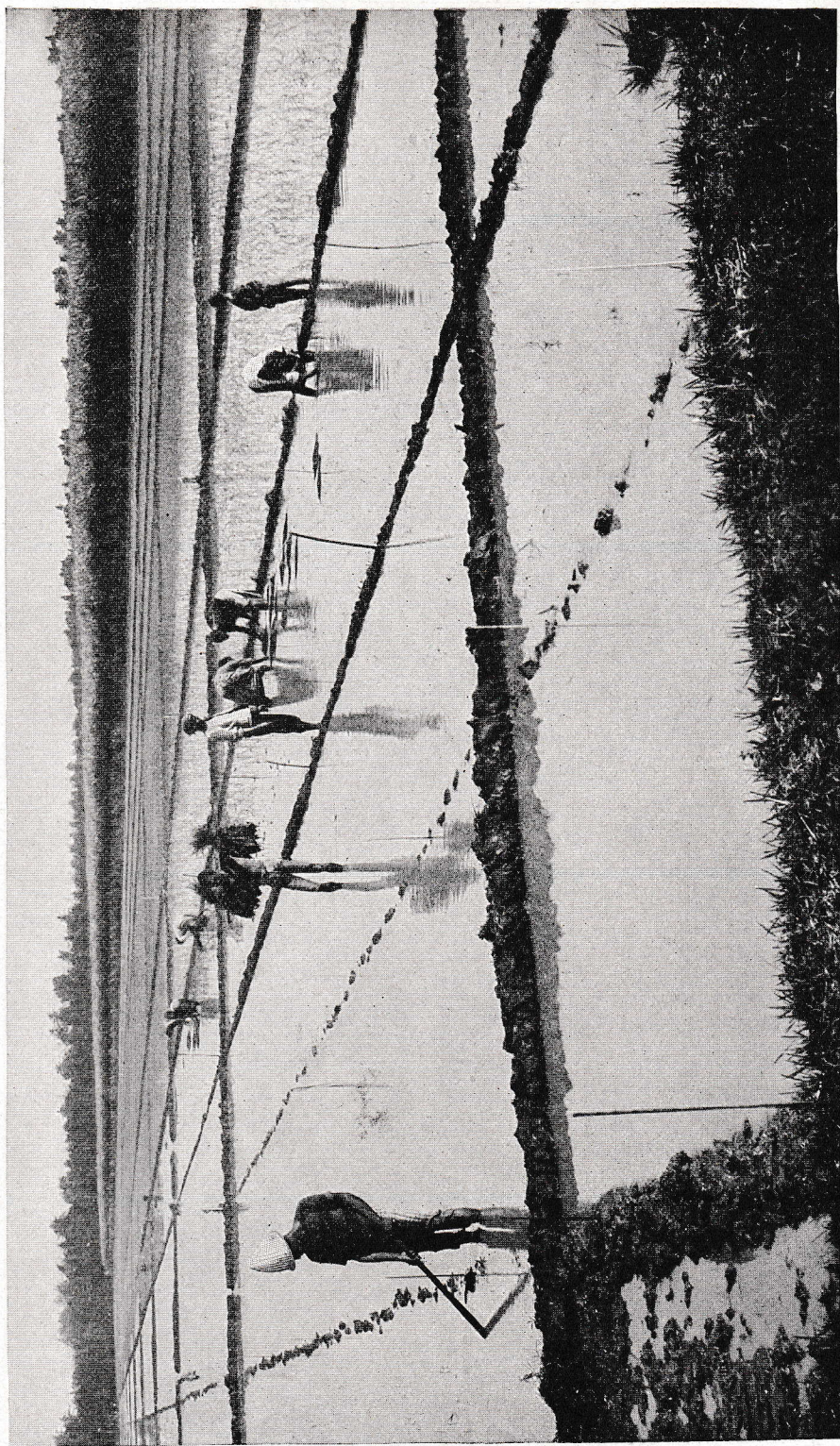
Photo, G. P. Lewis



RECTANGLES OF MUD AND WATER PLOUGHED UNDER DIFFICULTIES TO YIELD ACRES OF WAVING RICE

As far as eye can follow, the paddy-fields of Java stretch away like a lake intersected with narrow grass paths. Near at hand, palms grow like giant feather dusters stuck in the earth, but beyond the thatched roofs on the cluster of dwellings the water stretches to distant woods. An intricate system of ditches keeps the water-level uniform and prevents flooding. Under the action of the plough, mud is beginning to appear above water in the nearest field, through which the water oxen splash stolidly up and down knee-deep in front of the almost submerged plough

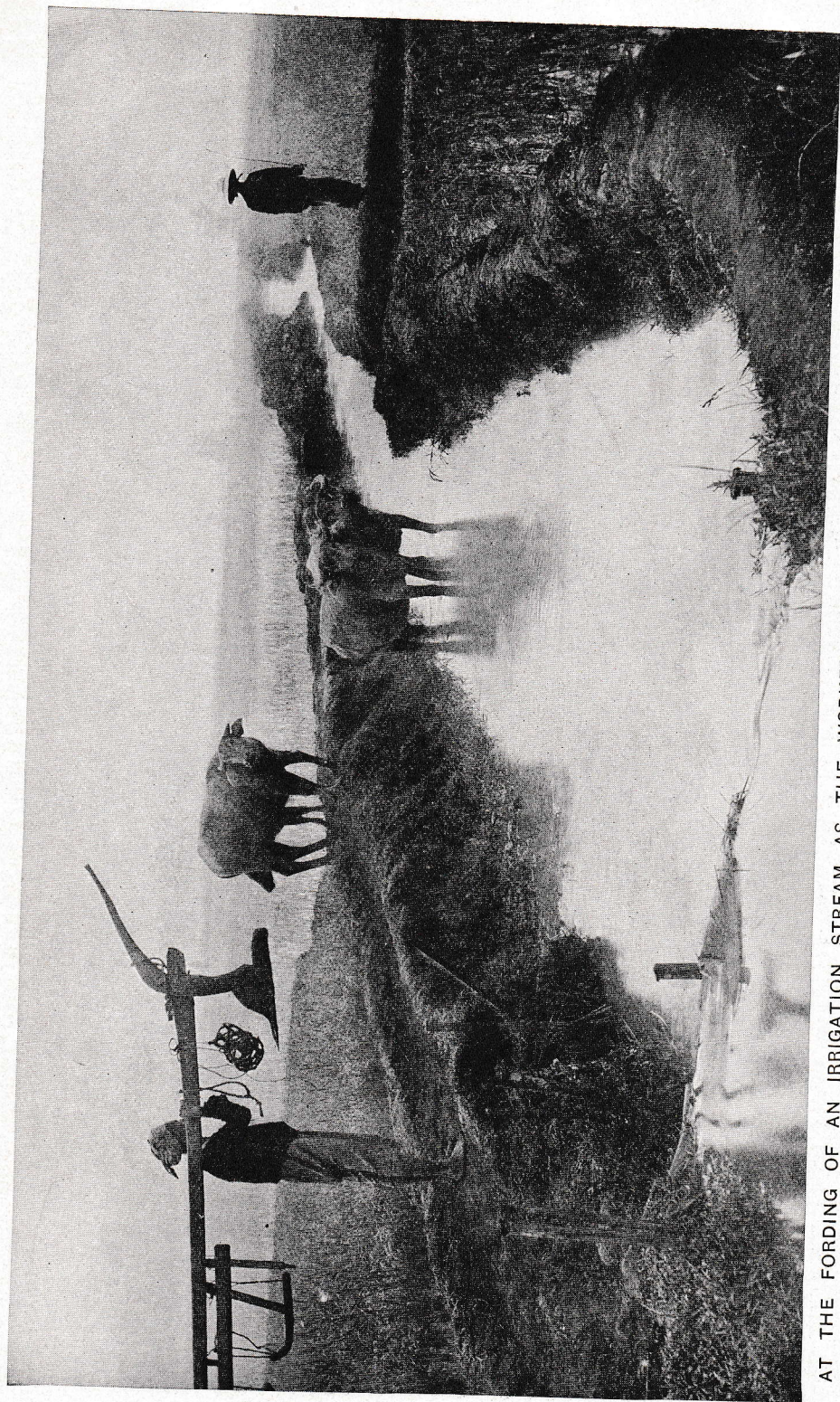
Phot., G. P. Lewis



PLANTING OUT THE RICE IN THE FLOODED LOW-LYING FIELDS OF JAVA

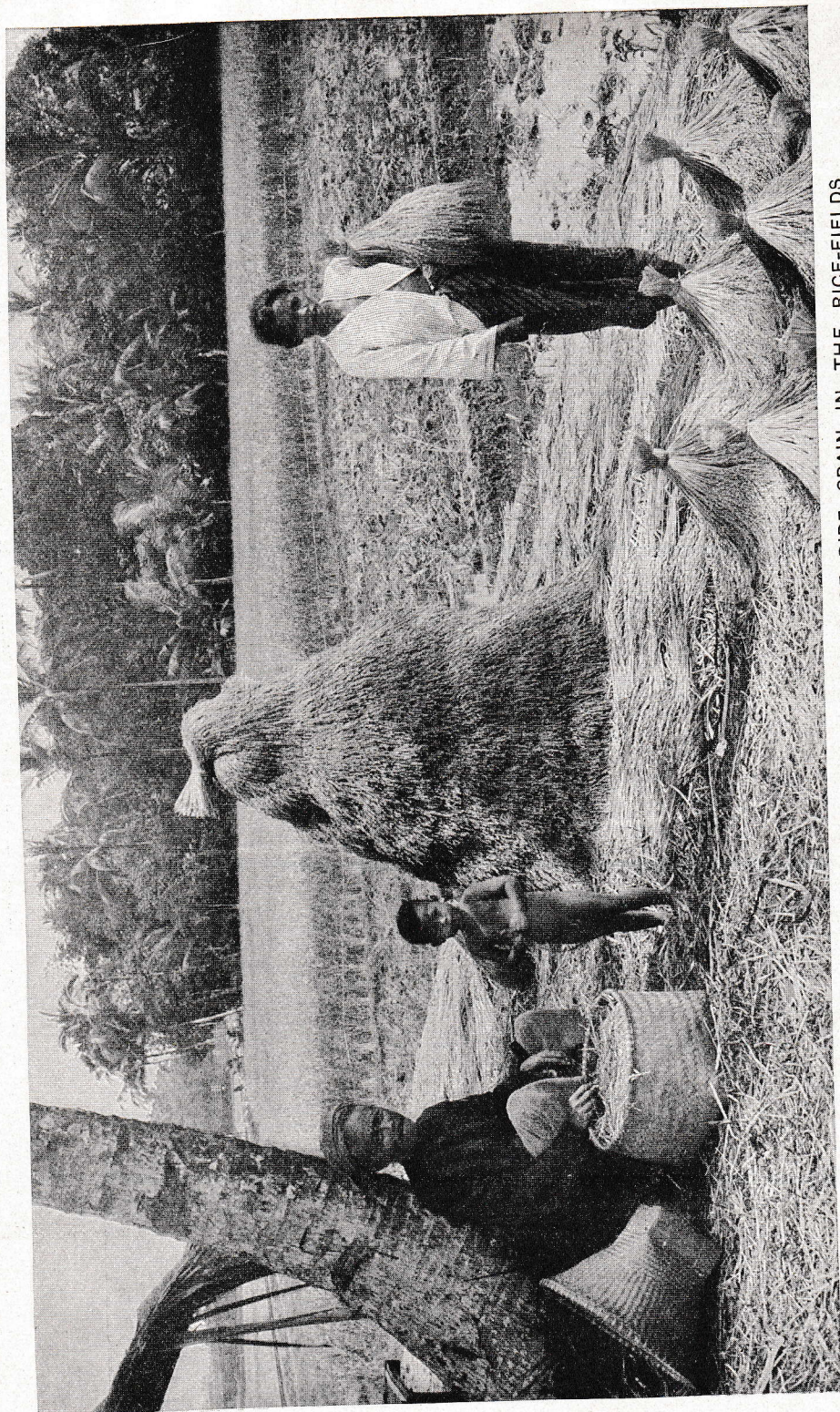
Javanese women and men all turn out at the planting of the crop that yields their staple food, and may be seen working with bent backs and active fingers in the oozy mire of the sodden paddy-grounds. In these low-lying districts it is sometimes customary to sow rice and sugar-cane alternately, and the thick forest of waving stems seen growing on the right like a long reed-bed is a plantation of the cane that bears the sweetest of juices

Photo, G. P. Lewis



AT THE FORDING OF AN IRRIGATION STREAM AS THE WORKER TAKES HIS EARLY MORNING WAY TO THE FIELDS
Almost before the new-risen sun has finished sucking up the mist from the marshy paddy-fields, the labourer, plough on shoulder, drives his oxen to the scene of the day's task. The elaborate system of dykes is suggested here by this little stream with its inflowing tributary. A few boards and stakes have made a little waterfall whose steady pouring sounds softly over the still swamp, and here man and beast pause a moment before a crack of the whip and a gruff call set all in motion once more

Photo, G. P. Lewis



NATIVE HARVESTERS STACKING MINIATURE SHEAVES OF RIPE GRAIN IN THE RICE-FIELDS

Rice cultivation in Java has little regard for seasons, and the flooding, ploughing, working, planting, weeding, and gathering go on side by side in the wide, flat rice-fields, where crops are harvested several times during the year. In one corner the natives are seen wading knee-deep in the soft, oozy mud, transplanting the young rice seedlings from their first watery bed; in another a family is busy harvesting a crop and binding the heads in bundles for storage. Much back-aching labour is attached to rice cultivation, which demands constant care and attention from planting to harvest-time

Photo, G. P. Lewis

NETHERLANDS: DUTCH INDIES

Sundanese in the west part, and Madurese in that region of the east facing the island of Madura. The Javanese race is a branch of the Malay race. The question of races, sub-races, and intermixed races in the Dutch East Indies is exceedingly complicated. Of the three main streams, Indonesians, Melanesians, Negritos, the Indonesians are by far the foremost, and may be held to include both types of Malayan stock, the round-headed coastal type and the older narrow-headed type, although, strictly speaking, it should be applied only to the latter. The Melanesians are the Papuans that inhabit New Guinea, Flores, Kei islands, etc., and the Negritos are found in the Riau-Lingga Archipelago and in parts of New Guinea, and are related, oddly enough, to some of the inhabitants of central Java.

As for the Indonesians we may divide them thus: the pure Malays of central Sumatra, of the east, south, and west coasts of Borneo, and of the Javan ports; the Sundanese of western Java; the Javanese of central Java and the south coast of Borneo; the Tenggerese of Java, the Madurese of Madura, the Balinese of Bali and Lombok, the Bugis of Celebes and the east coast of Borneo, the Macassars of the western part of the southern coast of Celebes, the Bataks of Sumatra, the Dayaks of Borneo, the Alfuro of north Celebes, the Moluccas, and the Sulu islands.

Javanese have mixed with Chinese; there is a Hindu element in Sumatra, Bali, and parts of Java; an Arab element in the Achinese Malays of Sumatra; in the north of the Malay Archipelago there is some Papuan blood, and in Ceram, etc., there is some Negrito blood mingled in the Indonesian stock. Not only for the ethnologist, but to anybody who travels in the Dutch East Indies, the evolving of new branches, the disappearance of pure stocks, the gradual effacement of racial frontiers, and the persistence of

certain types and characteristics are an entrancing study.

The Javanese are an amiable people, and though the upper classes are often idle and degenerate, the lower classes



SHAPELY MADURESE MAIDENHOOD

Noted for their industry, the women of Madura island are specially adept at agricultural work, and emigrate in large numbers to the sugar and rubber estates of East Java

Photo, G. P. Lewis

are diligent and competent agriculturists. They cling to their slow and conservative methods, but that is a fact which the Dutch rather encourage as it tends to keep the whole population employed. The average Javanese, moreover, loves to become an official and to wear a uniform. It gives him a feeling of security and it pleases his vanity. The Javanese have little foresight or idea of economising, and what money they make is wasted, as often as not, on festivals (shamettans), which they organize on the slightest provocation, such as a family marriage, recovery from an illness, the rice harvest,



BROWN-SKINNED CERES OF THE JAVAN PADDY-FIELDS

Almost statuesque is her pose as, sheaf on arm, she gazes intently across the level irrigated fields whence, with infinite labour and patience, cutting each ripe ear of grain singly with her knife, she has harvested a rich rice crop. Though exported in large quantities from Java, rice lavishly supports the dense population, who regard it as a sacred grain, and as the gods' best gift to mankind

Photo, G. P. Lewis



BAREFOOT DRYAD OF THE TANGLED WOODLANDS OF WEST JAVA

Caught in a forest glade where the burning rays of the fierce equatorial sun slant down between the thickly interwoven foliage of tropic growths, she stands shyly with clasped hands, whose wrists are decked out with beads. At her waist the fastening of her sarong has shaped itself to the semblance of some full-blown flower. She comes from the district of Bandoling

Photo, G. P. Lewis



COOLIES CARRYING THE PRECIOUS JUICE OF THE RUBBER TREE BACK TO A FACTORY OF EAST JAVA

Very early in the morning the tapper on a rubber plantation starts work, and after having operated upon from three hundred to fifty trees, the latex or milk-like juice is collected in buckets and transported to the factory. The methods employed are almost identical with those in vogue in the Straits Settlements illustrated on pages 854-857. Both men and women take an equal part in this work, showing considerable powers of endurance in bearing the weight of a brimming bucket upon their heads. This has no deleterious effects, but rather increases the graceful development of these well-formed people

o 360, c

NETHERLANDS: DUTCH INDIES

appointment to a government post, and such like. Puppet shows, called wayangs, are very popular. Weird instruments, like the gamelan and the rubab, give forth, maybe, their strange notes as the flat marionettes go through their dumb show. The Javanese are devoted also to a curious kind of play in pantomime, called *topeng dalang*, in which masked actors silently perform while the drama is recited by a reader.

The nobles live luxuriously, wearing jewels, velvets, silks, and gorgeous embroideries. They dwell in fine houses, decorated ornately with carvings, and where possible keep up a feudal grandeur, with a man always behind them carrying a ceremonial umbrella (*payang*). The house of the well-to-do ordinary citizen consists of three distinct structures, often joined together by corridors—the *pandopo*, in which guests are received; the *pringitan*, where guests sleep; the *omah*, which is reserved for the family and is the actual dwelling-house. Such houses have no chimneys and no windows, and the smoke has to escape as best it can. The houses of less prosperous people have only two structures.

The poorer classes live in small huts made of bamboo, logs, and rushes, bound together with rattans and thatched with *atap*, which is a species of palm leaf. These huts have no windows, and light enters through the door and the interstices of the walls. In western Java the floor is raised high above the ground, and underneath cattle are stabled, but in eastern Java the floor is low. Among the peasantry

the costume of the men consists of half-pantaloons, over which is wrapped a strip of calico, known as a *body kain*, six feet long by three or four feet wide. It is usually of a brownish colour and

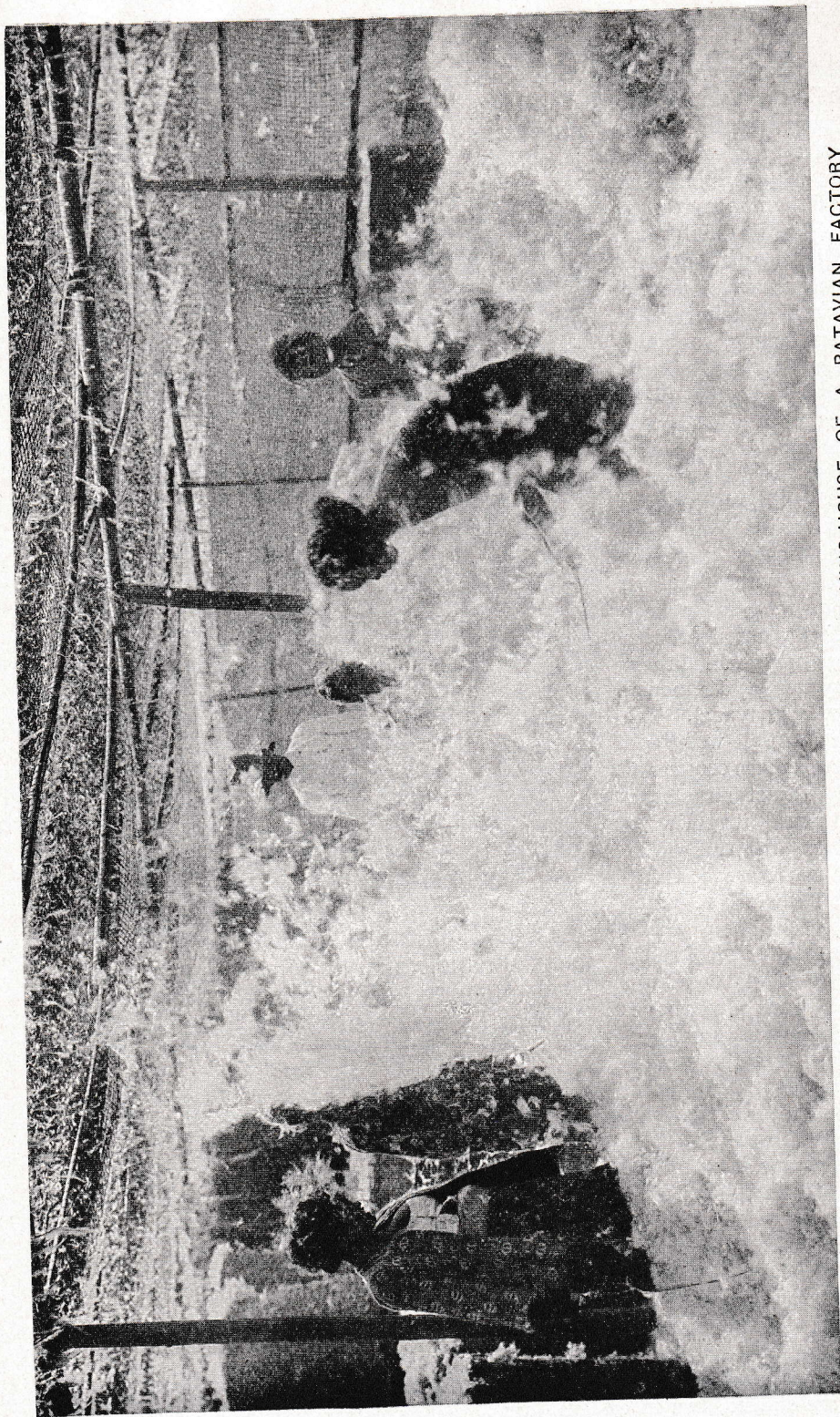


CAREFUL INCISIONS IN THE FRUITFUL BARK

There are several methods of tapping a rubber tree that the juice of the bark may be run off. Here the spiral system is being employed, the liquid running into a gutter at the base. Tapping takes place daily during the harvest

Photo, G. P. Lewis

chequered or striped. In some parts this piece of cloth is sewn together at the ends, making it a cylindrical garment, but in others it is left open and merely tucked in. An ordinary shirt is worn, open at the chest, and with open sleeves. The hair is done up in a sort of chignon, and on the head is a piece of coloured calico, folded and tied at the back and pulled out at both ends with an effect resembling two horns. On journeys or when working in the sun, a wide bamboo straw hat, or a leaf to keep off the rain, is often worn. From the waist



AMONG THE FLEECY MASSES OF KAPOK FIBRE IN A DRYING-HOUSE OF A BATAVIAN FACTORY

The kapok tree is a tall evergreen, and produces flowers coated with a soft, silky wool, and within the woody capsules silky hairs are attached to the numerous seeds. Having smooth edges, these filaments do not lend themselves to spinning as do those of the cotton plant, and because of their elasticity they are used mainly for stuffing cushions and bedding; also for lifebelts on account of their great buoyancy. In this kapok factory of East Java, Madurese coolies are seen turning the wool-like fibre which, when thoroughly dried, will be packed under pressure for export to Europe

Photo C. D. T. 1911

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there hangs a bag in which tobacco, etc., is carried. Inside their homes some of these garments are discarded, and the men wear, as a rule, only a sarong pulled over the chest.

Many of the Javanese women living in the towns—as, indeed, many of the men—wear European costume. They like to carry paper sunshades and to wear silk headdresses. In the middle part of Java the women wear a short shirt without an opening in the front, with, perhaps, a long flowing garment, and a slendang, or scarf, draped over the shoulders. They fasten up their hair, which is drawn back in a tight knot, with pins, and the girls often use flowers for this purpose. They wear large ear-rings, three-quarters of an inch long and half an inch round. Both men and women wear finger and arm rings, and children often wear leg and ankle rings. Women carry their babies on the left hip, supported by a piece of cloth six feet in length, hung diagonally from the right shoulder and thus forming a kind of cradle. They love the fragrance of flowers and like to keep their clothes scented with dried herbs. They chew betel nut and lime to dye their lips red, and some women even dye their fingernails red with the juice of plants. It is regarded as a charm against evil spirits. They either go barefooted or wear primitive sandals.

Only about one in thirty of the natives is a town-dweller. The bulk of the population lives in villages, each of which is an independent community.



BOWED UNDER A WOOLLY KAPOK BURDEN

The kapok fibre industry is well developed in Java, its export trade being chiefly carried on with Europe. Flecked as with snowflakes is this Madurese coolie, and her work of collecting and carting the soft fibre demands considerable patience and perseverance

Photo, G. P. Lewis

Family life is well-ordered, and though polygamy is practised in the upper classes, the lower classes, as a rule, are monogamous. This, no doubt, is partly due to economic conditions. Most of the inhabitants of Java are Mahomedans, though, of course, they were Hindu-Buddhists of old, but their Mahomedanism is of a rather primitive and very tolerant kind. It is overlaid with animistic survivals from ancient days of heathenism.

Rice is the staple food. The Javanese are fond of spices. They hold their food



ROADSIDE RESTAURANT IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF SURABAYA FOR THE SALE OF LIGHT REFRESHMENTS

In Javanese men and women the trading instinct has universally developed itself, and here is an example of native enterprise in search of profit from the heated traveller. All over the island these open-air caterers may be found, the main stock-in-trade being ice-water and syrups for the thirsty, and glass jars revealing various popular delicacies for the hungry. The native name for such an establishment is "warong," and in this one there is, besides other attractions, a tray laid for tea ready to be served by these swarthy waitresses

Photo C. D. F. 1906

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with the thumb and first two fingers of the right hand. The left hand is used only for touching things that are already soiled. They drink water direct from the pitcher, taking care that the pitcher does not touch their lips, and all the water they drink is previously boiled. They love music and dancing, and have a sort of national piano which gives forth rather a melancholy note. Indeed, there is a trace of melancholy in the national character, which does not obtrude itself but is mingled strangely in their docile disposition.

On the whole, they may certainly be called a contented race. The Dutch Government knows how to delegate its authority while keeping its power intact. Java is largely divided up into regencies presided over by Javanese nobles, who are subsidised by the State.

Ancient Pomp & Circumstance Preserved

But in the centre it contains two curious autonomous states, Soerakarta and Jokjokarta—known, for short, as Solo and Jokja—which, though only 113 and 56 square miles in size respectively, have nevertheless populations of 1,600,000 and 1,000,000. The first is ruled by the King of the Solo dynasty, and the second by the Sultan of Jokjokarta. In these two states an extraordinary medieval etiquette, scrupulous in every historical detail of formalism, quaintness, and costume, like something out of an old romance, is kept up by the rulers. The trappings of royalty, in a setting perhaps more archaic than anything now remaining in the Eastern world, are never forgotten for one moment in the lives of these princes. Their power, much more apparent than real, is under the guidance of Dutch residents, and their effete existences, passed in the bewildering labyrinths of the kratons, or palaces, are as dream-like as the existences of people in fairy tales. Court dancers, known as *srimpis* and *bedoyos*, and chosen only from relatives of the rulers, perform constantly, and

elaborate ceremonial functions are the order of the day in these solemn and fantastic palaces. It is in Solo and Jokja, which together made the ancient kingdom of Mataram that was split up in the latter part of the eighteenth century, that *bettek* work, the weaving of cloth or silk without a loom, and which is peculiar to Java, especially flourishes.

Natural Beauties of the Outposts

Due east of Java stretches a far-flung chain of islands divided by narrow seas. The largest and most important of these are Bali and Lombok, remarkable for the fact that Hinduism is still the religion of the natives, though there are Mahomedan settlements on the coast of Bali. Bali is an island of 2,095 square miles, and contains a population of 600,000. Its natives are of the same stock as the Javanese, but they are a bigger and stronger race. They are capital agriculturists and artisans, weaving textiles and making arms. The island is exceedingly volcanic and mountainous, and its highest peak is one of 10,497 feet.

Lombok lies due east of Bali, and is an island of rugged beauty, one of its volcanic peaks being no less than 11,810 feet in height. In its fauna it is the most westerly of what one may call the Australian group of islands, containing, as it does, such birds as cockatoos and mound-builders. Its aboriginal inhabitants, who are called *Sasaks*, number about 320,000, but the Balinese immigrants, who number only about 50,000, are very powerful, and there is frequent trouble between the two races.

Javanese and Achinese Characters

Off the north-east coast of Java lies the island of Banca, and east of Banca lies Billiton. Both these islands are rich in tin, which is worked by Chinese. In Banca, which is about 4,460 square miles in extent, there are 40,000 Chinese, and in Billiton, which is 1,773 square miles, there are 12,000 Chinese. Most of the 70,000 Malay natives of Banca are

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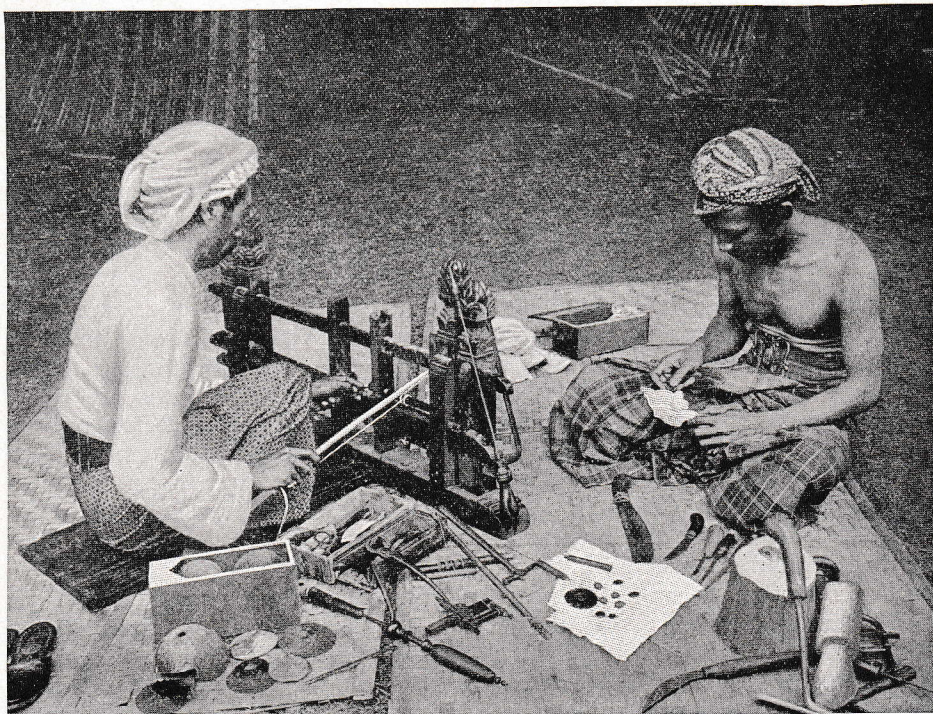
immigrants, but there are a few wild hill tribes who have affinities with the Bataks of Sumatra. The Malay natives of Billiton, who number some 30,000, are also related to the Bataks, and are divided into two main divisions, the Orang-Darat and the Orang-Sekah. Their mode of existence is decidedly primitive.

It is interesting to compare the character of the Javanese, with its gentle submissiveness, to that of that other branch of the Malay race, the Achinese of Sumatra. The Dutch have never really subdued the Achinese, and a kind of spasmodic warfare has been waged against them for fifty years. The Achinese are violent, vindictive, quick to avenge an insult. But they are brave, and they are better workers than the Javanese. The Achinese have Arab blood in them, as has been stated, and they are darker, taller, and less pleasant

to look at than the true Malays. They inhabit, especially, the north of Sumatra, and they live in kampongs (villages), which combine to form mukims (districts), which again combine to form sagis (divisions), of which there are three. Their life, like that of the Javanese, is communal.

The Achinese squander their money on women, gambling, opium, cock-fighting, and hemp, the smoking of which last inflames their brain and makes them run amok, when, indeed, they become deadly. Here, too, rice is the chief food. The granaries of prosperous men are painted red and elaborately decorated.

South of Achin live other Malay tribes of Sumatra, such as Bataks, Korinchis, Siaks, Jambis, Pasumas, Lampongs, including two wild hill tribes about whom almost nothing is known—the



HAND-DRIVEN WOODEN LATHE OF JAVANESE OPERATIVES

Two lengths of coarse matting form their workshop, where, cutting, scraping, and polishing, they sit throughout the working day. Their primitive lathe, with spindle revolved by cord wound round it and pulled to and fro by the bow, answers every practical need. Even in the Western world wooden lathes were not superseded by metal until the end of the eighteenth century

Photo, O. Kurkdjian



PORTABLE RESTAURANT EQUIPPED EVEN TO THE FIRE

This Javanese restaurateur has the advantage of his competitors in that he pays no rent. With his one-man travelling restaurant, fire, cooking utensils, and all complete, he moves from village to village until he finds a suitable spot where he may unfold his kitchen and display his skill. Then the rush begins, for he knows well the toothsome morsels that whet the native appetite.

Photo, Keystone View Co.

Orang-Ulu and the Orang-Lubu. The variety of dialects is great, but pure Malay is the parent language of them all. Sumatra is four times the size of Java, and fourteen times the size of Holland, but it is largely composed of virgin jungle, and its chief town, Palambang, is not a place of the first prominence. The island is over a thousand miles in length, and has a maximum width of two hundred and thirty miles; but much of it is still totally undeveloped, and, in truth, almost totally unknown. It is calculated that it could be made to support a population of sixty or seventy millions, but at present it is doubtful whether its population exceeds three millions. A great range of mountains, the Barisans, runs down its length like a spine, with peaks rising to

12,000 feet and with many volcanoes. Sumatra is full of rivers and lakes. Most of the rivers are insignificant from the point of view of navigation. The four largest are the Asahan, the Indrajiri, the Djambi, and the Morsi. Of the lakes, Toba has an area of 800 square miles. It is impossible to describe in words the savage, desolate, brooding splendour of Sumatra and the other huge islands of the Dutch East Indies. Tropical nature rules there with a fierce growth that has to be seen to be believed. The dark, silent forests, in which the endless fight between decay and life goes on for ever, spread over uncounted square miles. The jungle is sombre, impenetrable, dangerous—and thrilling. The climate is much the same as that of Java, being only about two degrees

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hotter on an average. It varies little throughout the year, and is hottest in October and coolest in February. The rainy season lasts, more or less, from December to February, the unsettled season from March to November, and the dry season from June to August. This is pretty well the rule in all the western portion of the archipelago.

The Achinese are Mahomedans of a

Sumatra. Foreign emigration and survivals from the past have had their effect on religion as well as on race. It is estimated that there are about 500,000 Chinese in the islands, 300,000 Arabs (many of them rich, influential, and highly respected by the Malays), and 80,000 Europeans.

The description given of Java holds good in a general way of Borneo. Only,



SUNDAY COSTUMES: COMBINATION OF ANCIENT AND MODERN JAVA

In Jokjokarta, the capital of a native state of Middle Java, one of the last to be brought under Dutch rule, life remains but little changed. The region round about has been called classic ground, for here the old-world myths and legends, and earliest traditions of Javanese life have their locale; and most members of the community cling to these relics of the past

Photo, Keystone View Co.

more fanatical caste than most Malays, and this is due to their mingling of Arab blood. It is surprising to learn that each year about ten thousand Malays from the islands make the pilgrimage to Mecca. It is equally surprising to learn that Mahomedanism is not the universal religion of the Malays. Many are heathens, the natives of Bali and Lombok are mostly Hindus, and there are numerous Hindus in Java and

if anything, Borneo is still wilder, more inaccessible, and more riotous in its vegetation. It is an even larger island than Sumatra, but, unlike Sumatra, it does not belong wholly to the Dutch; on the north coast neither Sarawak nor British North Borneo owns any allegiance to the Dutch flag. Borneo is inhabited by various tribes, chief among which are the Dayaks, of whom there are probably about a million, the Dusuns, the Muruts,



MASKED ACTORS OF THE TOPENG, OR LYRIC DRAMA OF JAVA

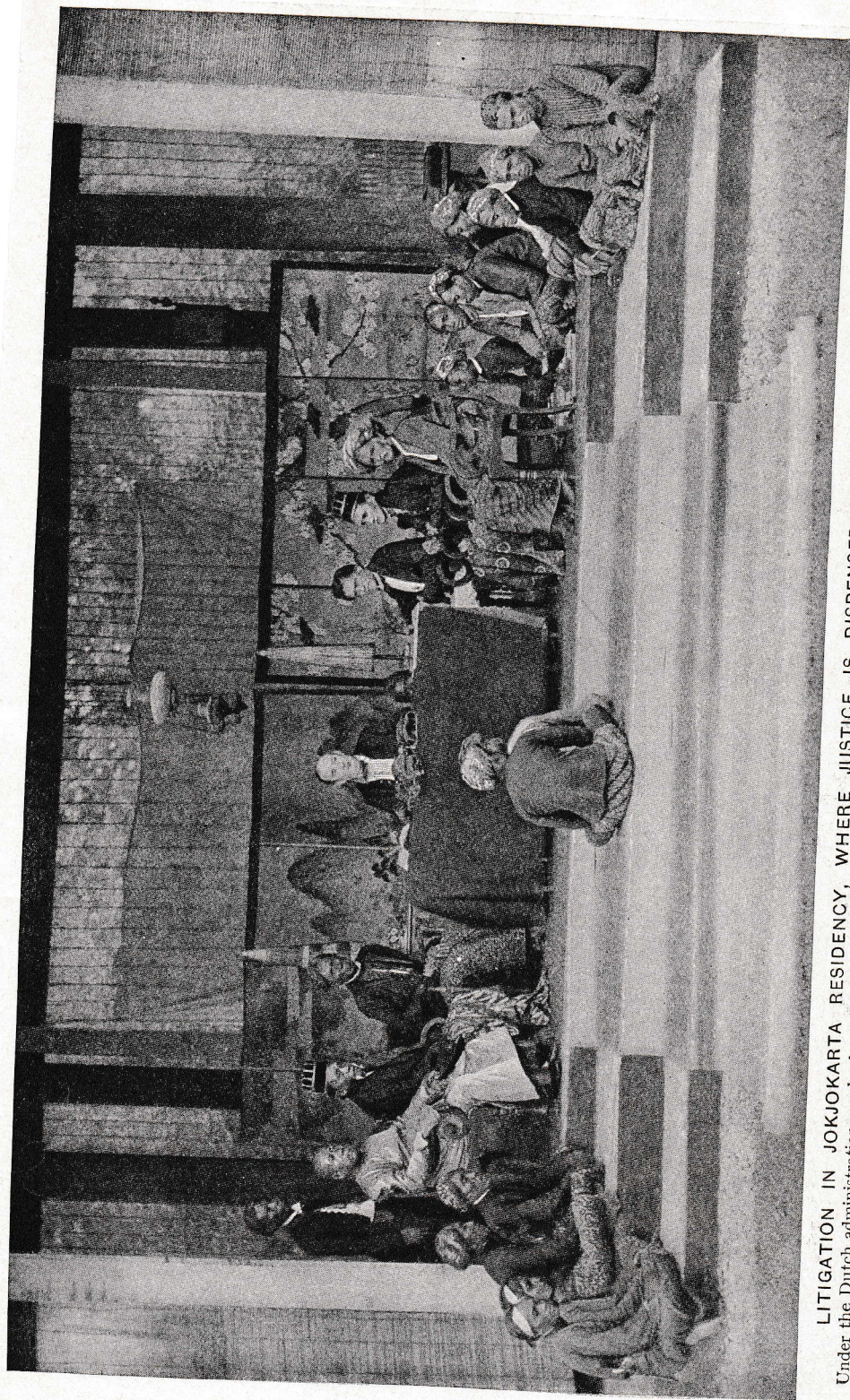
A topeng, or lyric dance drama, is the most refined presentation of the Javanese with which they popularise their national epics—written in Kawi, the classic language of Java. Many princes maintain private topeng troupes, each with its own orchestra and manager, who prompts and generally superintends the masked dancers, and a chorus which chants explanatory lines as the epic recitation proceeds.

Photo, Keystone View Co.

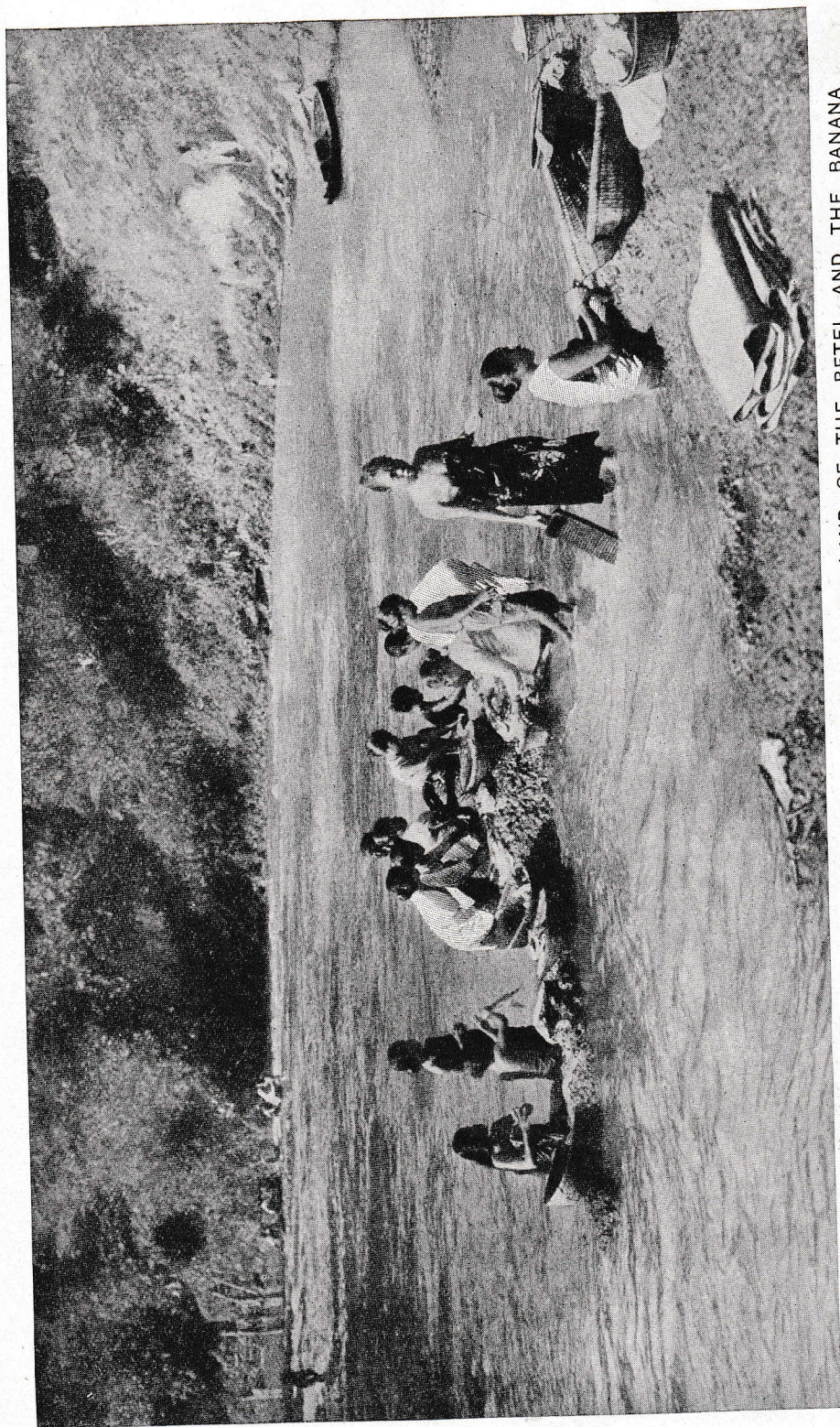


SCIONS OF NATIVE ARISTOCRACY: WIFE OF A SUMATRAN CHIEF WITH HER COURT OF LESSER LADIES

Although mainly under the control of the Netherlands, there are many mountainous parts of Sumatra which are virtually unknown. The islanders, of hybrid Malay and stock, are in various stages of civilization, and several tribes have written languages and considerable skill in arts and agriculture. Beyond the chief towns and more settled districts, the Government exercises little authority, and several native communities maintain an undisturbed independence under the rule of their chiefs



LITIGATION IN JOKJOKARTA RESIDENCY, WHERE JUSTICE IS DISPENSED BY DUTCH AND NATIVE OFFICIALS
 Under the Dutch administration much of native jurisdiction is in the hands of the local chiefs under the direction of European judges, as is seen in this assembly, which contains only two white men. There are also courts of priests and a high court of justice at Batavia, while districts have their own judicial centres. Jokjokarta is a residency situated along the southern coast of Java, washed by the Sun la Sea, and boasts a sultan and his palace, the latter approached by subterranean passages



WATER MAIDENS ENGAGED IN A HOMELY OCCUPATION IN THE LAND OF THE BETEL AND THE BANANA
Here and there in Java the women may be seen pounding and switching garments backwards and forwards in the rivers, or spreading them out to dry in brilliant splashes of colour on the banks. A pleasing picture in the clear air, against a forest or plantation setting, where thousands of stately trees bend and sway in constant motion under the breeze which ripples the placid water and makes little waves dance about the lithe forms of the native laundresses

Photo, O. Kurkjian

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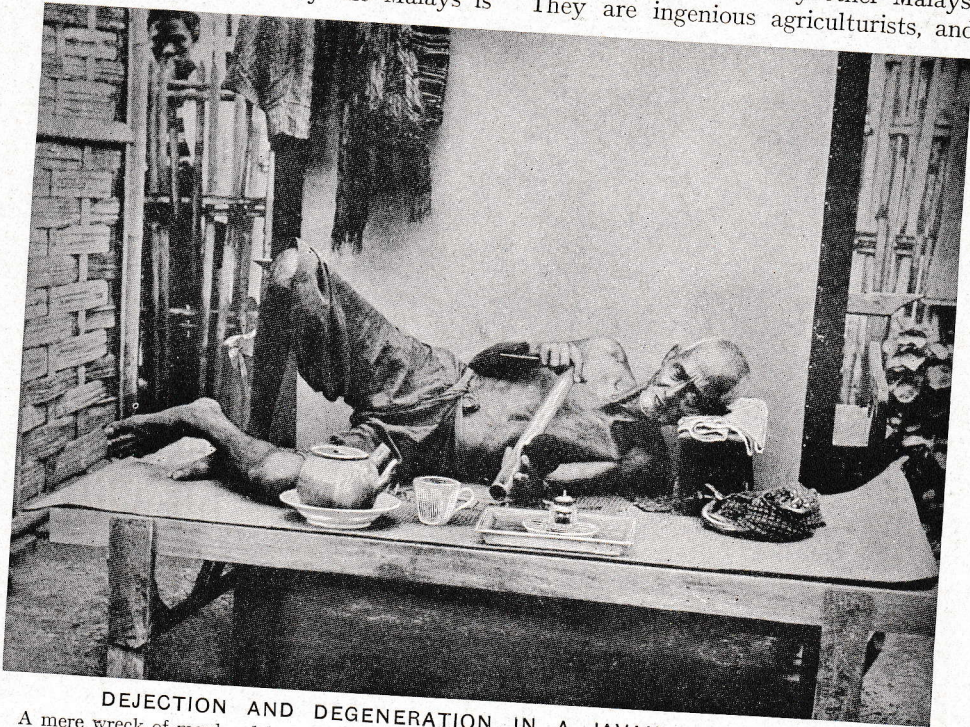
the Bajans, the Ilanuns, and the Bugis, who came originally from Celebes.

The Dayaks (save the Sea Dayaks), the Dusuns, and the Muruts dwell in the interior. They have been dealt with in another part of this work, which describes Sarawak and British North Borneo. The Dayaks are not true Malays, and the Dusuns and the Muruts, the real aborigines of the country, are still farther removed from that stock.

The Bajans, Ilanuns, and Bugis are Malayan tribes dwelling on the coast, and their living is made by agriculture, boat-building, spinning, and such like. The Chinese on the west coast, of whom there are something like 40,000, are, with the exception of a mere handful of Europeans, the most intelligent people on the island. Practically all the trade and mining of the place is in their hands. The name given to them by the Malays is

Kehs, and though they are apt to be troublesome, they are of real service in the slow advancement of Dutch Borneo out of its darkness of superstition and its backward development.

Celebes is a wholly Dutch island, and though smaller than Sumatra or Borneo, is, nevertheless, of great size. It is shaped oddly like a starfish, and its population is an astonishing mixture, speaking more than twenty languages and dialects. The Bugis, the Macassars, and the Mandars are the most prominent tribes—the remainder go under the general title of Alfuro, meaning "wild," though it is usually applied not to aborigines, but to races of Malay origin—and of these, the Bugis, inhabiting the east coast, are the most important. They are of medium height, strong, active, haughty, and clean. They are probably more given to running amok than any other Malays. They are ingenious agriculturists, and



DEJECTION AND DEGENERATION IN A JAVAN OPIUM DEN

A mere wreck of manhood he is now, under the benumbing influence of the deadly drug, and his bleared eyes and ravaged frame speak of a mental and bodily degradation which only death can end. Some natives of Middle Java are greatly addicted to opium-smoking, although poppy culture is strictly prohibited, the sale of opium being a cautiously-guarded government monopoly.

Photo, O. Kurhadjian



RADIANT REFINEMENT OF HIGH LIFE ON BALI ISLAND

Her variegated sarong, and the handsome slendang passed under the armpits and crossed at the back, are in strict Balinese fashion, while her shapely, long-nailed hands betoken both vanity and a life of ease. The elaborate head ornament forms a beautiful example of the ingenious skill of native smiths, who produce fantastic designs in silver and gold, often encrusted with jewels for the richer classes

Photo, G. P. Lewis

know how to manufacture a cotton cloth. Naturally industrious and enterprising, they excel as seamen, and their influence has thus been carried far beyond the bounds of their own island. Mahomedans since the seventeenth century, their religion is, however,

much impregnated with Hinduism and the worship of Siva.

In character the Macassars resemble the Bugis in some respects. The men are not treacherous, but they are jealous and revengeful and frequently run amok. They are ambitious by



FEMININE LOVELINESS THAT REQUIRES NO ARTIFICIAL ADORNMENT

The soft satin skin of this young village girl of East Java is seen at its best when she dons her sarong and scarf of intricate coloured design. Though small of stature, the Javanese women are often of a very perfect moulding, and their lithe forms and shapely limbs possess an easy, careless grace that might strike envy to the heart of many a white-skinned sister of the Western world

Photo, G. P. Lewis

nature, but, unlike the Bugis, they care little for agriculture. Their Mahomedanism is tinged with a pagan strain, and they worship animals. The Macassar women are notable for their cleverness and amiability. The race is a striking-

looking one, with their shining dark eyes, their long hair, their broad faces, and their rather flattened noses. They live in houses made of wood and bamboo, and they delight in every variety of exercise, such as hunting, wrestling, and dancing.

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The island, much of which has been little explored and whose scenery is perhaps the grandest in all the islands, is full of forests, lakes, volcanic mountains, and rivers. The Sadang river is 250 miles long and the Banoe Solo 150 miles. The capital town, Macassar, is an old city of considerable size and importance, and it played a leading part in the early trade history of Europeans in the East.

Paradise for the Naturalist

Celebes stands rather on the border between the Malay islands and the Polynesian group. Its fauna is very distinctive. Of 160 species of birds, 90 are peculiar to the island, and of 118 species of butterflies, 86 are peculiar. Here roam wild buffaloes, and here, in the tangled depths of the forests, are to be found birds of paradise, those gorgeous relations of the crows which we associate particularly with New Guinea and the Aru islands.

The Moluccas, that group of islands lying to the east of Celebes, contain several islands of considerable size. Buru, for instance, is 3,400 square miles in area, but, being largely forest, its population is only about 15,000. On the coast there are settlements of Malays, but in the interior there are curious tribes, which, though possibly of Papuan origin, are yet unlike Papuans in some important respects. The average height is only 5 ft. 2 in., and the people, who are yellowish-brown in colour, are of weak build. They are pagans, living in scattered communities, and they know little of civilization.

Haunts and Homes of the Papuans

Ceram, to the east of Buru, is a larger and more populated island. It is 6,621 square miles in extent, and contains a population of about 100,000. On the coast live Macassars, Bugis, Balinese, and other Malay tribes, but the interior is inhabited by aborigines of Papuan stock who are head-hunters: a savage race of people, totally out of touch with all Malay ideas of culture.

Far north of these islands is Halmahera, often called Gilolo, which much resembles Celebes in its odd shape. This island is of about the size of Ceram, and has about the same population. The people are mostly of an immigrant Malay stock, but in the north there is a Papuan type, which probably represents the aboriginal inhabitants.

The last island which we can consider is New Guinea, which, with the exception of Australia, is the largest island in the world. The Dutch own just under half of New Guinea—a purely nominal ownership—that is to say, they own 150,000 square miles out of a total area of 308,000 square miles. This island is not part of the Malay Archipelago in any sense of the word, and could not properly be considered here were it not that it forms a political portion of the Dutch East Indies.

New Guinea's Unexplored Expenses

Its population is Polynesian and Negrito, and its fauna is largely Australian. There are very few mammals, and those are mainly marsupials and monotremes (pouched mammals and mammals that lay eggs), but the bird life is abundant and consists of about 500 species, including 70 or 80 varieties of birds of paradise.

In this enormous island, great tracts of which have never been explored and which will perhaps be the last section of the earth ever to be explored, there are probably not more than 800,000 inhabitants in all. The climate and formation of much of New Guinea is inimical to mankind. The Papuan tribes predominate. They are of many branches, but they are alike in being tall, small-headed, with long and fleshy noses, and with frizzy hair. (The word Papuan is derived from the Malay word *papuwah*, which means woolly or frizzy.) The Papuans belong altogether to a lower level of civilization than the Malays, though they display resource and cunning in the fight for existence,

DUTCH EAST INDIES
In Their Tropic Colour



She is one of many young girls who, sumptuously garbed, flaunt their slim suppleness in alluring theatrical dances of Far-Eastern Bali

All photos by G. P. Lewis



An innately aesthetic people, the cultured Balinese delight in vivid prismatic hues—to which this native chief bears eloquent testimony



Native fancy runs riot in the resplendent rainbow draperies that form so lovely a setting to this young society butterfly of Bali Island



Few islands excite more extravagant praise than Java, and few folk are so famed for comeliness and kindly qualities as the Javanese



Their fine faces are stamped by the culture which distinguished the Balinese race years before the Mahomedan or European conquests



Friendly converse is a pleasant thing in this choice bit of old Bali, where Time's harshness is tempered by soft-clinging lichen and vine



Each casual scene represents the staple of Balinese diet, here a dusky girl carrying rice, there a paddy holder on carved basalt pedestal



Of attractive form and expressive feature, their manners marked by elaborate etiquette and punctilious courtesy, the Javanese are justly entitled to their distinction as "the finer flowers of the Malay race"

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and though their lives are made complex through the multitude of taboos and tribal customs. They are spirit worshippers of a simple type, and they possess no priests and no hereditary chiefs. The men go practically naked, the women wear a short bark-cloth petticoat, while widows, in some tribes at least, also wear a poke bonnet made out of fibre. There is a great shortage of women, and if it were not so polygamy would be more freely practised.

The Papuans love personal adornment. At the age of about five the septum of the nose is pierced with a sharp, heated bone, and through this they like to thrust the feathers of birds of paradise. Flowers, shells, and even the bones of their enemies are also used for personal decoration. Many practise cicatrisation, and many paint their faces, either red with earth, or black with a mixture of fat and charcoal, or white with powdered sago.

Varied Diet of Cannibal Tribes

Cannibalism has, of course, been put down with a stern hand wherever white men hold any sway, and probably it has also died out to a certain extent of its own accord. But that cannibalism still exists in the more inaccessible regions and among the wilder tribes may be taken for granted. Such ancient customs, surrounded as they usually are, by fetishistic beliefs and social usage, do not readily become wholly extinct. New Guinea cannibals are still people to be reckoned with.

The women are mere drudges, the men are hunters and fishermen. They are especially adept at fishing, either with nets, spears, or arrows. On occasions they will even throw themselves bodily on the top of a large fish basking in the shallows. For hunting they use dogs, for which they evince a real regard. Their taste in diet is varied and frequently grotesque. They will devour rats, lizards, frogs, snakes, wild pig, cassowary, wallaby, crocodile eggs, fruit, and one of their chief delicacies

is a grub, about the size of a man's thumb, which is found in decaying timber. Nothing, in short, comes amiss. They have a certain feeling for music, and will accompany their monotonous recitative chants by beating on a carved drum, which is open at one end and has a snake's skin stretched over the other. They live in village communities, with houses built on piles, and when they travel they are careful to carry with them their fire. Matches are unknown in the interior of New Guinea and the process of making fire by rubbing two sticks together is tedious, to say the least.

Towering Peaks and Mountain Ranges

The whole backbone of New Guinea is mountainous, and much of it, owing to the density of the vegetation, the perils of the jungle, and the torrential rains, is really inaccessible. In the north-west the mountains rise to 9,000 feet, in the centre they range between 4,000 and 9,000 feet, but in the east they are much more lofty. Carstenz rises to 15,964 feet, Idenberg to 15,379 feet, Wilhelmina to 15,420 feet, and Juliana to 14,764 feet. These are the greatest peaks in the Dutch East Indies.

Pygmy Races of New Guinea

It is within the mountain fastnesses that the strange pygmies of New Guinea are to be found. They are a Negrito race, and are called Tapiro by the Papuans. The average height of a full-grown man is four feet nine. In colour they are much paler than the Papuans, but their hair, also, is woolly. The pygmies, like the Papuans, pierce the nose, and they have a habit of running a boar's tusk through it, which gives a fierce and ludicrous expression to their rather sad and timid faces. They are an extremely shy race, terrified of the Papuans stealing their women—which they do when they get the chance—but they are relatively inoffensive and their chief desire is to be left alone. Not very much is known about them, and even when a village is entered



AGED NAVIGATOR IN HIS UNSTABLE CRAFT UPON LAKE TOBA

Situated among mountains lies the lake of Toba, in the north centre of the island of Sumatra. Over its uneasy waters the natives do not fear to ply in their frail canoes, dug out often with the crudest implements and with an infinity of labour from a single trunk. A suitable tree does not always grow near the water, and the effort involved can be imagined

Photo, S. F. Baxter



BOATING PARTIES IN LEISURELY PROCESSION DOWN PALEMBANG RIVER

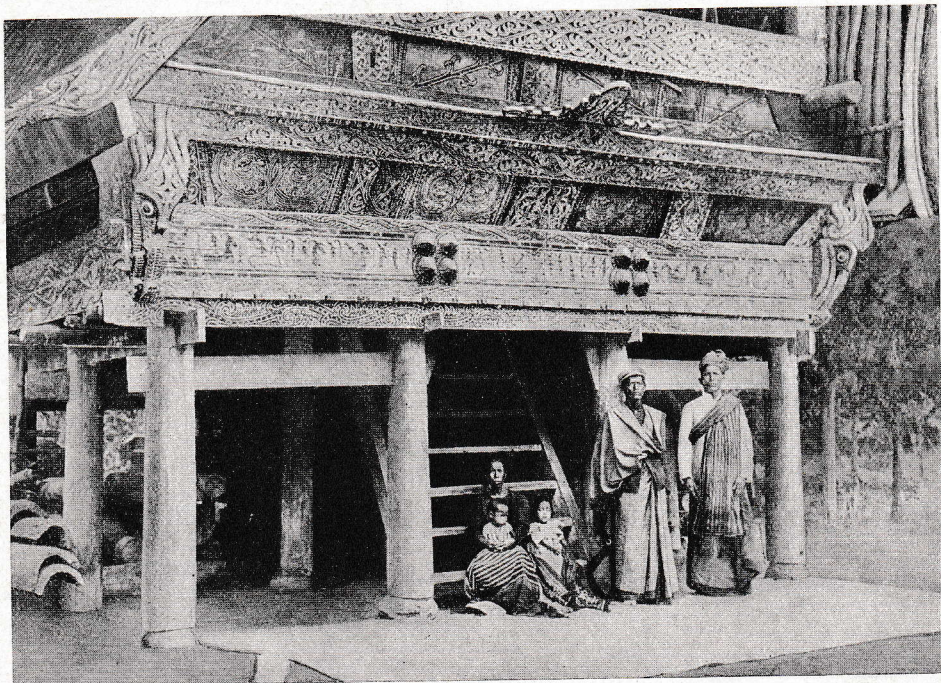
Palembang, which gives its name to a district, town, and river of Sumatra, is associated with the principal commercial activity of the island. Pepper and coffee are its main articles of export, and a considerable trade is done with Chinese and Arabs who use this river as a means of transport. Here, where the stream flows through the town, a pleasant promenade has been built under shady trees



PILE-BUILT HUT OF PAGEH ISLAND HEADMAN

Pageh island, lying off Sumatra about one hundred and forty miles north-west from Bencoolen, contains some aboriginal peoples of low development, whose greatest architectural achievement is the house of their chief, built thus on piles, and approached by means of a raised causeway. All round grows thick undergrowth merging into forest, which there is small attempt to clear

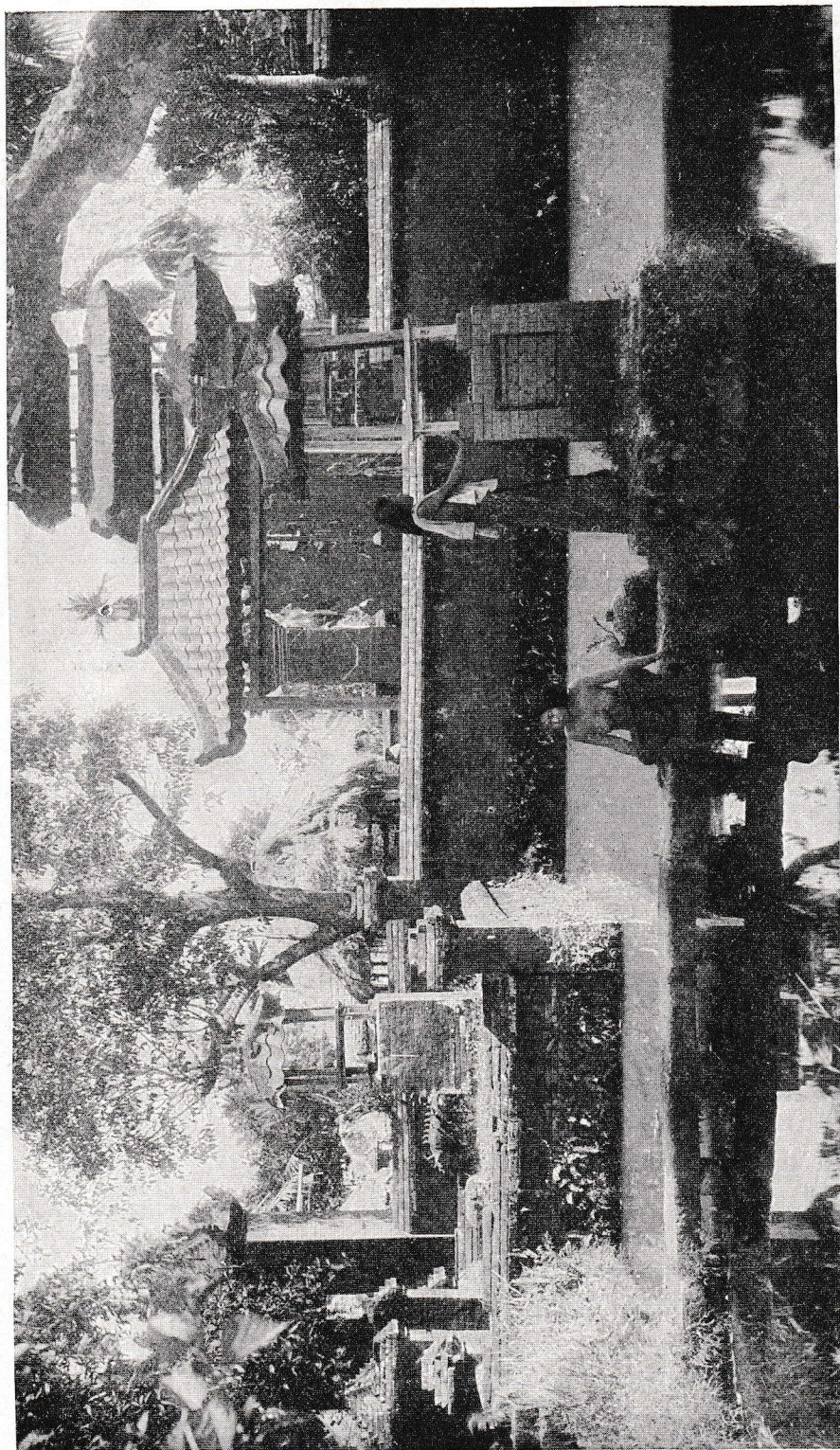
Photo, Smithsonian Institute



REMARKABLE TALENT OF AN INLAND HILL PEOPLE OF SUMATRA

The Bataks of the uplands of north-central Sumatra resemble the Dayaks of Borneo, and are in general taller and of darker complexion than the Malays. Though expert potters and weavers, their skill as fine craftsmen is best depicted in the elaborate carvings and colourings of their public halls, and, in some cases, even the common dwellings are embellished with exquisite and richly-ornamental tracings

Photo, Keystone View Co.



TROPIC GARDEN OF THE GODS WHERE BALI GIRLS COME TO PAY THEIR SMALL OFFERINGS

Under the shade of trees whose various leaves make chequers of light and shade upon the little ways that meander between shrine and shrine, skilful hands have made walled terrace, tile-roofed altar, and flower clumps till, where was once jungle has grown a garden of enchantment where the ceremonies of their creed may be performed. In the centre of the pool is an island altar, before which a bronze-skinned woman stands silent, and on the causeway that leads there sits her companion, like some half-naked naiad, dreaming above her still reflection

Photo. G. P. Lewis

NETHERLANDS : DUTCH INDIES

it is invariably found that the women have all fled away into the bush.

Many islands, large and full of interest, many tribes, quite distinct and strange, many customs, to be found nowhere else, have had to be ignored altogether in this brief sketch. The Dutch East Indies are a loose political entity, but in many other respects they are profoundly diverse. A voluminous literature has sprung up about them and is in process of being added to every year. Naturally much of it is in Dutch. Historians, explorers, anthropologists, botanists, naturalists, globe-trotters—all have added, and are adding, their quota. But it is a singular fact that the man who has most clearly conjured before us the atmosphere of the islands as a whole is a novelist—Mr. Joseph Conrad. In his books such islands as Borneo and Sumatra have found their deepest spiritual interpreter. His descriptions convey to us, as no other words do, the romance, the heaviness, and the glitter of the East.

The Dutch East Indies are still mainly, for all practical purposes, an unmapped region, of whose latent possibilities and wealth we know but little. More and more they seem destined to play a supremely important part in the economic, and perhaps political, future of the world. Their great size, their natural riches, their inexhaustible soil point to their ultimate value in the economy of times to come. Save for

Java, their chief cry is for population and all that population brings—capital and enterprise. It is a matter of time and of the increasingly urgent need of humanity for fresh outlets for surplus populations and fresh supplies of raw material. Of course, immense tracts are quite unsuited for white habitation, but, on the other hand, immense tracts,



SUMATRAN BEAU DRESSED TO KILL

The belt-buckle, richly chased and of handsome design, completes his costly attire, in which trousers contrast somewhat comically with the native sarong; but the lads of Sumatra know that a flashy exterior stands for much in feminine eyes

Photo, Underwood Press Service



CUPS AND PLATES TO DECORATE A BALINESE COMPOUND

This roofless portal shows an extraordinarily detailed decoration, with its elaborate carvings of graceful pattern. Chinese porcelain sunk in the brickwork adds a barbaric touch, emphasised by the dark houri posing in her ornate draperies between the twin pillars. Behind are the luxuriant growths of trees promising welcome shade to all who enter

Photo, G. P. Lewis



GRACEFUL DRAWERS OF WATER IN AN ISLAND INTERIOR

Her hair is dressed in a fashion not far from European, her pose is perfect, and her carriage finely free and erect from the development of not too strenuous toil. Her face is intelligent, while it would be hard to find a more splendid physique that can carry a heavy pot so carelessly upon one hip. In Bali's interior women commonly retain this not unbecoming scantiness of dress

Photo, G. P. Lewis



BUSY DOMESTICITY IN THE LIFE OF A JAVAN VILLAGE WHOSE LABOUR IS TEMPERED TO THE SEASONS

Under the thick-thatched roof the boys and girls of the household sit in the shade, all the cooler for watching the strenuous operation of rice-pounding in the hot sun. Life in these villages is mostly peaceful enough, the work varying with seed-time or harvest, but generally unchanging through the years. To the left a half-draped housewife, accompanied by her small son whose hair is shaved so short, pauses on some errand, and the dog, whose ancestry may have included a fox-terrier, pricks its ears as the shutter of the camera snaps and perpetuates this scene of easy business

Photo. C. D. T. Smith



MAN AND WIFE OF A BALINESE VILLAGE IN THE DUTCH EAST INDIES

A well-knit and comely people are the inhabitants of Bali, the mountainous volcanic island which has the by-name of "Little Java" of the Lesser Sunda group, separated at one place from Java by scarcely a mile's breadth of shallow sea. There are a few Mahomedans among its dense population, but the dominant religion is a form of Hinduism which includes most of its caste prejudices

Photo, G. P. Lewis



BALINESE NATIVES INTENT ON A FAVOURITE PASTIME UNDER A SUN SHELTER OF REED MATTING

A popular sport in many islands of the Malay Archipelago, cock-fighting is almost an inveterate passion with the people of Bali. On certain occasions these meetings are specially sanctioned by the government, and great wagering goes on among the wealthy Balinese who then assemble. Long steel spurs are tied on the birds which are let loose to gash each other ; at these moments the excitement is immense, and those who have made bets seldom refrain from frantic exclamations

Photo, G. P. Lewis



FRUITFUL SOURCE OF BETS AMONG THE WAGER-LOVING JAVANESE

Cock-fighting has assumed extraordinary features in Java, the value of one cock sometimes reaching high figures. Yet the fight may end in a few seconds as the birds' natural weapons are reinforced artificially, and the money changes hands with an equally thrilling swiftness, the secret of the sport's success

Photo, G. P. Lewis

now jungle, could be made perfectly bearable for hardy Europeans. Sumatra, in particular, among the greater islands, is likely to witness increasing European immigration as the years go on. Meanwhile, the islands remain, as they have remained for centuries, one of the most formidable bulwarks of the tropic wilderness against the encroachments of mankind.

The Dutch colonies in the Atlantic fall, naturally, into three geographical divisions. To begin with there is Dutch Guiana or Surinam, which is situated between British and French Guiana on the north-east coast of South America; secondly, there are the islands of Curaçao, Buen Ayre or Bonaire, and Aruba, which lie near one another about forty miles off the coast of Venezuela;

and thirdly, there are the islands of St. Martin (half), St. Eustache, and Saba, which lie amid the Leeward Archipelago some 450 miles to the north-east.

Surinam is 57,900 square miles in extent and possesses a population of about 90,000; Curaçao is 212 square miles, and its population is about 32,000; Bonaire is 95 square miles, and its population is about 6,500; Aruba is 69 square miles, and its population is about 9,000; St. Martin (the portion belonging to Holland) is 21 square miles, and its population is about 4,000; St. Eustache is 8 square miles, and its population is about 1,300; Saba is 5 square miles, and its population is about 2,300.

Large as it is, Surinam is only a remnant of Holland's once vast



WHERE THE HEART'S VANITY IS DISPLAYED

Large ear-rings are one of the outward and visible signs of native pride in personal appearance on Nias island on the western coast of Sumatra. The discomfort of these ear-ornaments is forgotten in the ostentatious pride that distinguishes their wearer

Photo, Smithsonian Institute

possessions in the Guianas. The Dutch were beginning to colonise in Guiana as early as 1616. Fighting with England ensued, but, by the peace of Breda in 1667, the colony was formally ceded to Holland. Its subsequent vicissitudes and diminution are matters of Napoleonic history. The development of the Dutch West Indies, including the islands, was as much due to the enterprise of the Dutch West India Company in the seventeenth century as the development of the Dutch East Indies was due to the Dutch East India Company about the same time. Even more than the British Empire has the Dutch Colonial Empire been founded on trade.

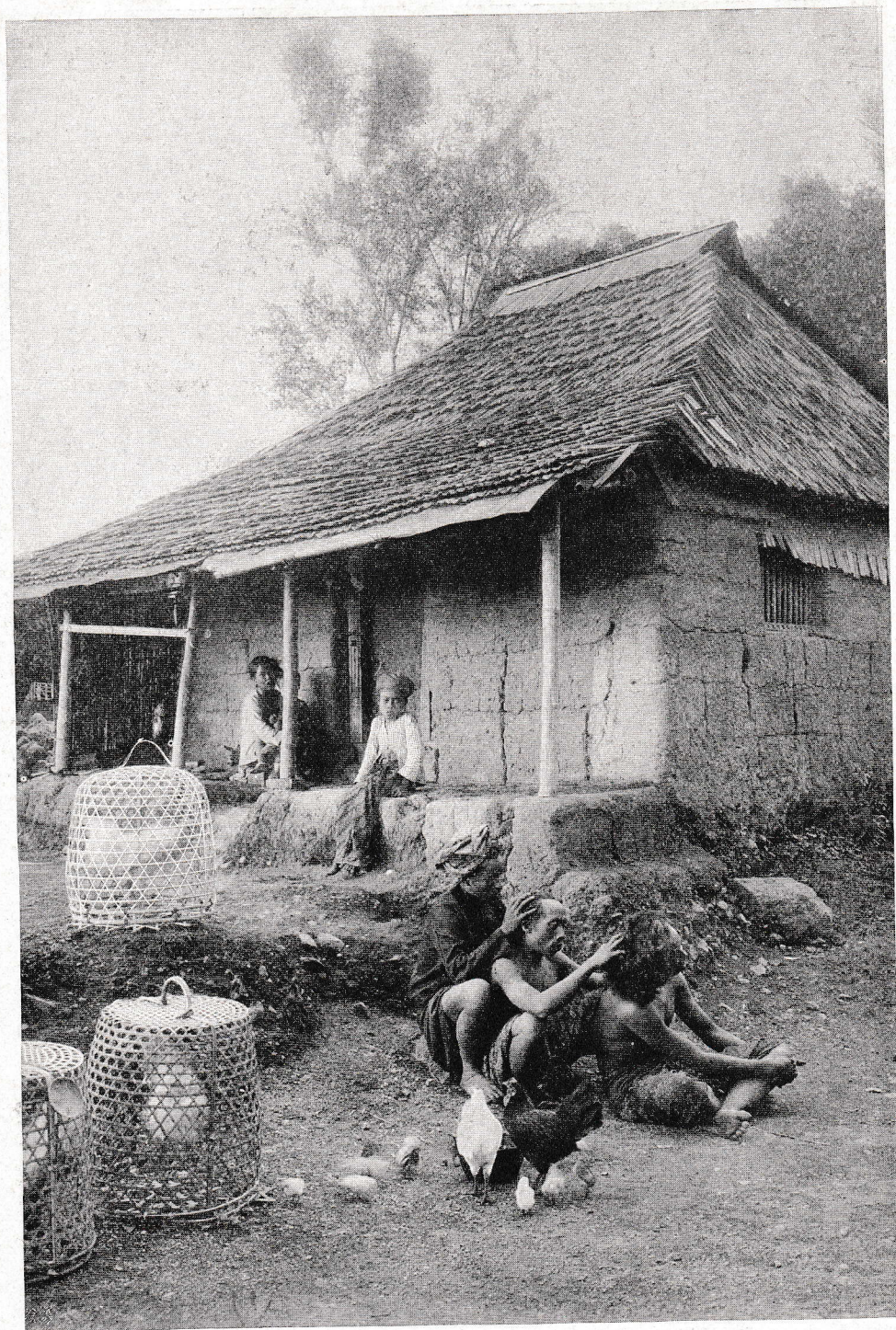
Surinam is a country largely composed of impenetrable forests. Of its small population almost half is concentrated

in the capital, Paramaribo, and the other principal settlements are in the lower valley of the Surinam river and in the valleys that lie between that and the Saramacca river on the west and the Commewyne river on the east. The coast land is flat and swampy, but in the interior there are savannas as well as forests and hills that rise to nearly 4,000 feet. Many rivers, rising in the Tumuc Humac range, intersect the country, but they are of little use to sea-borne traffic. The air is hot and humid, malaria is a menace, and means of getting about are few. There are a hundred miles of railway in the colony, but the interior is really untapped, and its wealth of rare forest trees still remains to be developed. Such journeys as can be made are made by portage on the rivers, but

practically the whole life of the colony, as in British Guiana, is to be found near the coast.

In Surinam there still exist about 2,000 native Indians. They represent three out of the five main tribes, all from one common Mongoloid stock, that inhabit the Guianas and are divided into many sub-tribes. The three to be found in Surinam are Caribs, Arawaks, and Warraws, and, though related, they keep their separate nationalities distinct. They are nomadic, wandering in the forests and savannas, growing a little cassava or manioc, hunting and fishing.

The Caribs, who used to be cannibals and remarkable for their warlike ferocity, are of slight build and apt to be pot-bellied from drinking too much paiwari, an intoxicant made from cassava. Their



WOOD-TILED ROOF AND BAKED-MUD WALLS OF A JAVAN HOMESTEAD
 In construction, this rural dwelling shows an advance in domestic building over many of those in other parts of the island, in which wood and matting play so large a part. A rude veranda has been achieved, and outside are some curious fowl-pens ingeniously contrived. The three men so busily employed find this unpleasant operation necessary and, at least, show a taste for cleanliness

Photo, G. P. Lewis



MANUFACTURING THE SARONG, CHIEF GARMENT OF CELEBES

Some form of the hand-loom is to be found in most countries, and this one is plainly of solid and workmanlike construction. Perhaps this garment in the making is destined to clothe the brown limbs of the youngster who sits nearest to its making, for he seems in need of one. The details of native house construction, of joists and beams and intricately-woven walls, are here seen to advantage

Photo, G. P. Lewis



ON THE PILE-PLATFORM OF A BUGIS DOMAIN IN BUTON

Though chiefly at home in the southern portions of the island of Celebes, the Bugis have gradually extended their settlements, and are now found in most of the East Indian islands. This sturdy baby is one of many small fry who frisk and frolic about the pile-shanties that fringe the island of Buton, clad in naught save a couple of flat metal ornaments—the pride of Bugis childhood

Photo, G. P. Lewis



MEMBER OF AN INDUSTRIOUS AND INGENIOUS EASTERN RACE

Of the many distinct and separate tribes of Malayan stock on the island of Celebes, the Bugis are held to be the most civilized. Although not often above medium height, they are muscularly built, with an alert, business-like air about them which doubtless springs from their inherent fondness for commerce, and their fame as a trading and seafaring people has spread through the Malay Archipelago

Photo, G. P. Lewis



BRAVE TRAPPINGS OF A LITTLE BRIEF AUTHORITY

Pomp of officialdom makes strong appeal to many of the peoples living under the overlordship of the Netherlands in the Dutch East Indies. This imposing gentleman, with a pyong or state umbrella held between the sun and his nobility, is the Sultan of Gowa, incorporated in the government of the Celebes. The number of rings on the pyong indicates official rank, from highest to lowest

Photo, O. Kurkdjian



YOUTH AND AGE HANDSOMELY ACCOUNTED FOR A NATIVE DANCE

As in Java, so in Celebes, the dance figures conspicuously at most of the grand civic functions of the islanders. Gaudily costumed, these natives of Minahassa are ready to perform one of their old popular dances, which are usually a medley of supple pantomimic movements, where theatrical gestures and automatic poses intermix with raucous ejaculations and the frenzied clank of weapons

Photo, G. P. Lewis

colour is a kind of red cinnamon. The Arawaks, who were always peaceful, are an undersized race, and are probably the most civilized of the five Guiana tribes. They excel in weaving and in the working of gold and stone. The Warraws are good boat-builders, and their skin is darker in shade.

The origin of these three tribes is uncertain, but the probability is that they came in far-off ages from the centre of South America, and in still farther-off ages from Asia itself. At any rate, the straight black hair, the high cheekbones, the almond eyes, all remind one of the Mongol. I remember spending a night in a camp of Indians up one of the rivers in Guiana, and how extraordinary it was to feel Asia about one in the wilds of South America. And yet, despite of all, they are very distinctive; they resemble Asiatics in one way, but not at all in another, and, moreover, you do not see true Mongolians

with pins stuck through their lower lips. Apart from these Indians, Surinam possesses a curious people in what are called bush negroes, numbering about 10,000. These are descendants of runaway slaves (slavery was abolished here in 1863), and they make their living chiefly as transport men. They speak a bastard English, mixed with Portuguese, Dutch, and native words, and, before the advent of missionaries, they had relapsed into a paganism which retained extraordinary traces of Christianity. Their chief god was Fran Gado, with his wife Maria and his son Jesikist.

There are about 2,000 Europeans in the colony, and, besides negroes and half-castes in abundance, there are also East Indians, Javanese, and Chinese. Gold and balata, sugar, cocoa, rice, and rum, are the principal exports. The government, with its headquarters at Paramaribo, is divided into thirteen districts.

NETHERLANDS : DUTCH INDIES

Surinam is a rich field for the botanist and the naturalist. Its tropical flora is extremely rich and by no means fully investigated, and its fauna not only includes a full share of those insects that make life troublesome in the tropics, but innumerable lovely birds and such animals, among many others, as tapirs, sloths, marmosets, jaguars, ant-eaters, and poisonous snakes in alarming variety. But the country is not one even to attempt to explore without great resolution, robust good health, and ample funds for all contingencies. The gloomy silence and

shade of its tropical forests, the lack of amenities and communications, the sense of one's own puny insignificance before the untamed wilderness, are enough to daunt all but the most determined.

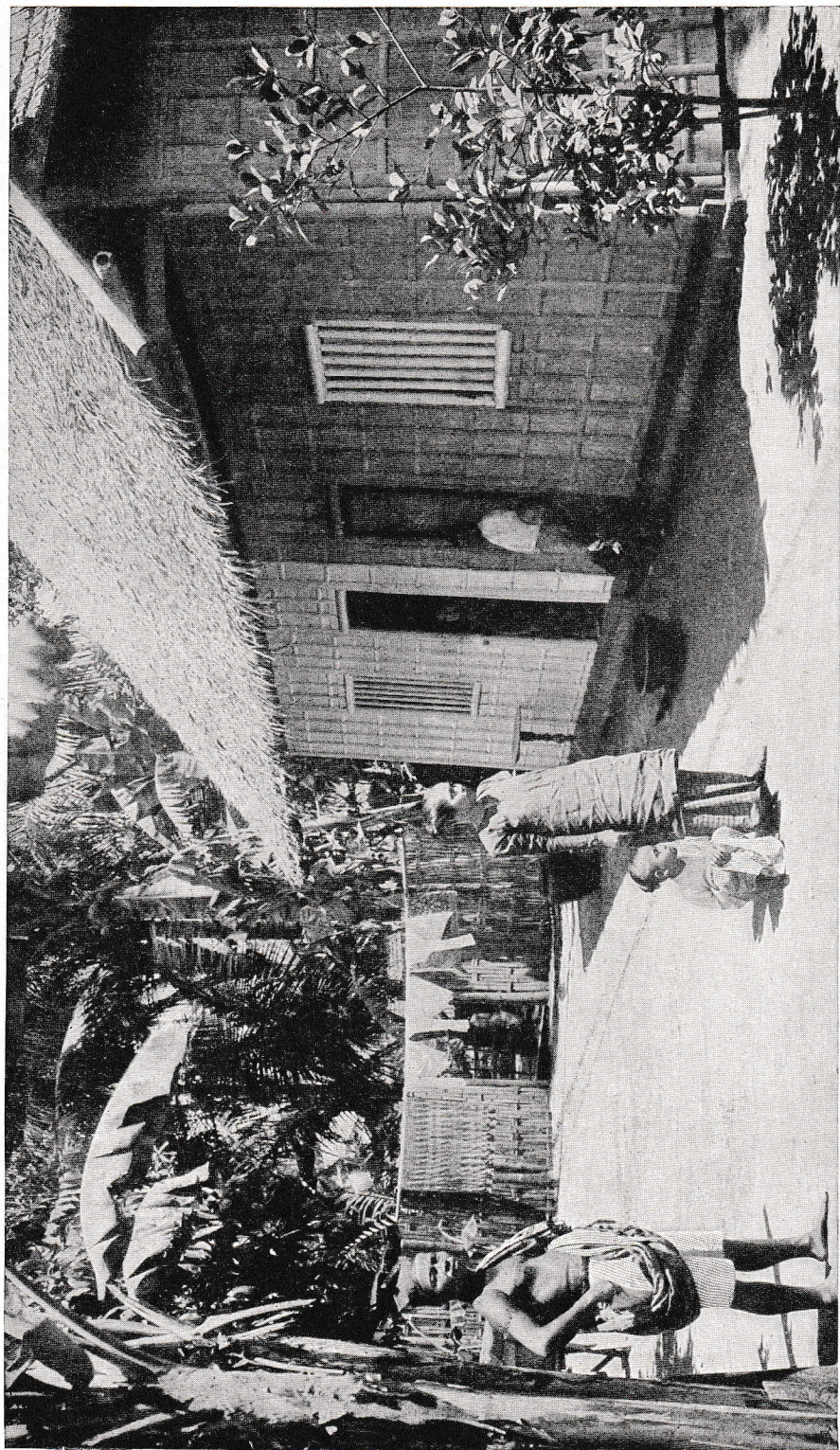
Curaçao is the next most important of the Dutch West Indian possessions, but it comes a very poor second. It is a flat island for the most part, though in the south there are hills rising to about 1,200 feet. Its rainfall is scanty and its plains are arid, but sugar, tobacco, and aloes are painfully grown in the more productive parts. Salt and cattle are also exported, and, since 1870,



DWELLERS ON THE SWEEPING CURVE OF CELEBES' NORTHERN COAST

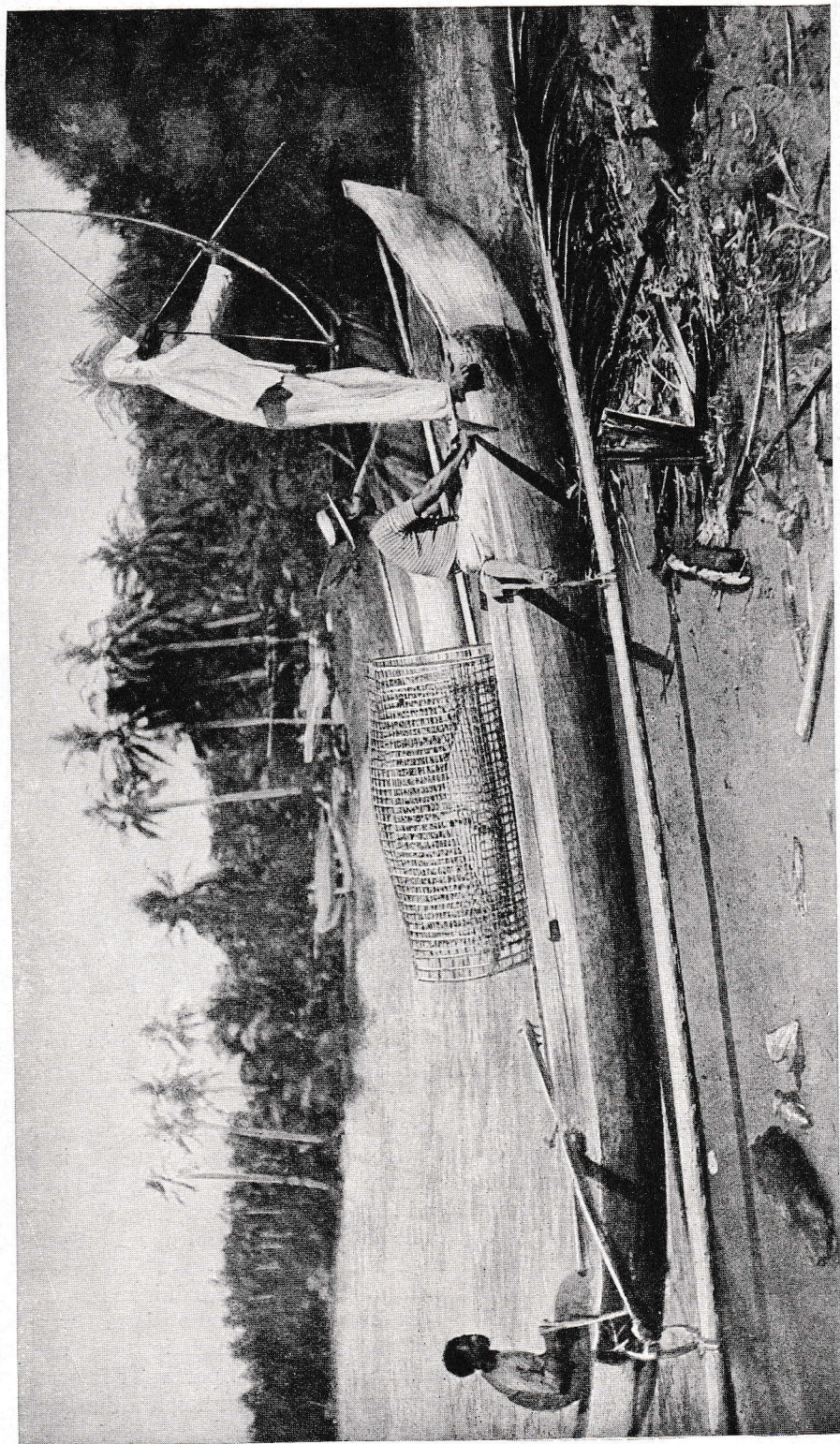
Hardy natives of the soft sandy shore of the Gulf of Tomini, they have made much progress through constant intercourse with people from other parts of the world, and greet the stranger with a complacent indifference. But the small children have not outgrown their aversion to alien intrusion, and though enfolded by parental protection keep a wary eye on the object of their suspicion

Photo, G. P. Lewis



HOME LIFE AMONG NATIVES IN A WELL-ORDERED KAMPONG ON THE ISLAND OF CELEBES

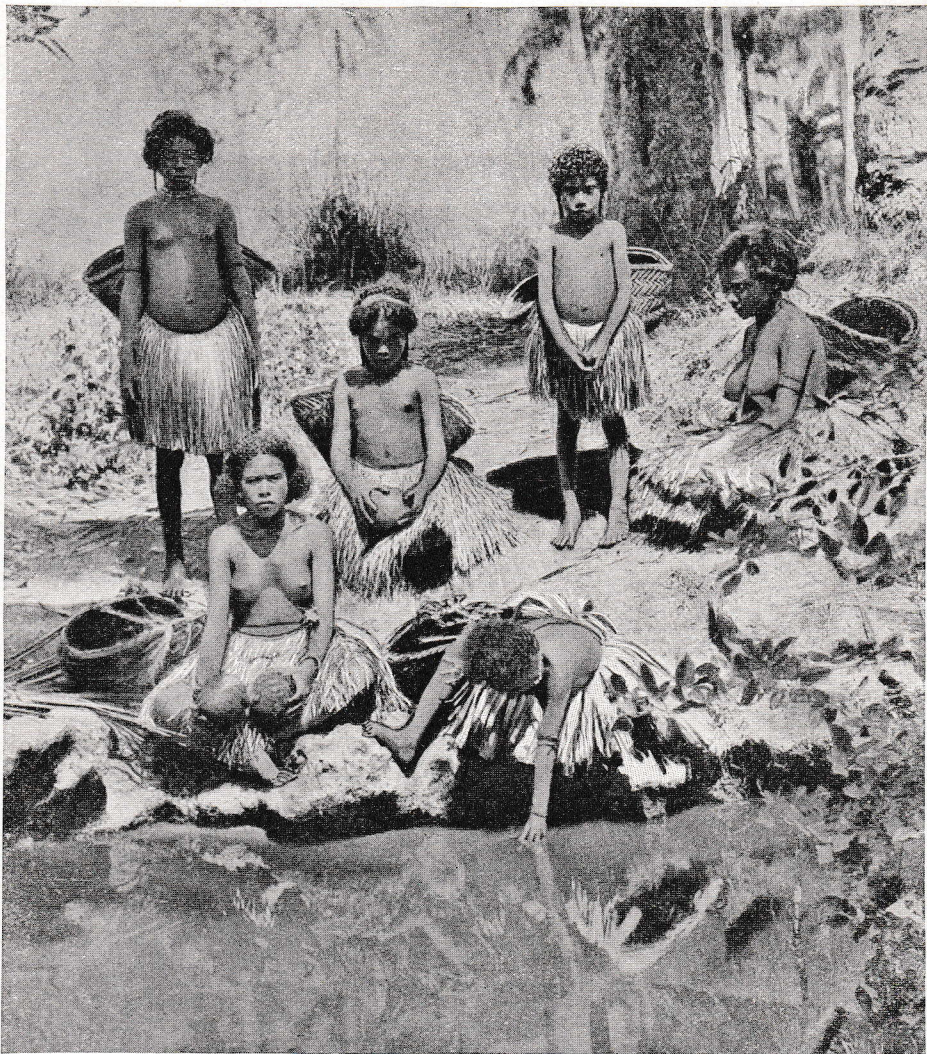
Against its background of feathery palms, this trim native house—constructed almost entirely of bamboo—might stand for a model homestead, but in the kampong, or village, where it is situated it is but one of many similar pleasant structures which delight the eye by their order and speckless neatness. If luxuries of life are few and far between, the natives of Celebes have much for which to be thankful, and, in addition to a fair share of creature comforts, nature's opulence is continually pouring into their lap reckless heaps of splendid fruits from her great horn of plenty



ARCHERY AS AN EFFECTIVE MEDIUM IN THE ART OF THE FISHERMAN: ILLUSTRATING THE CORRECT POSE

The handling of canoe and paddle comes naturally to the natives of the Dutch East Indies, and these men of Ceram, the largest island of the Moluccas, are certainly as much at home on the water as on the land. Expert fishermen, their home-made basket-traps and nets, fashioned from vegetable fibre, are set in profusion about the coastal waters which yield them an unlimited supply of food, but spearing the fish and shooting it with bow and arrow are perhaps the favourite methods, and the clearness of the water greatly assists them in the location of their prey

Photo, American Field Museum, Chicago



IN THE SUNSHINE AND SHADE OF A NEW GUINEA FOREST

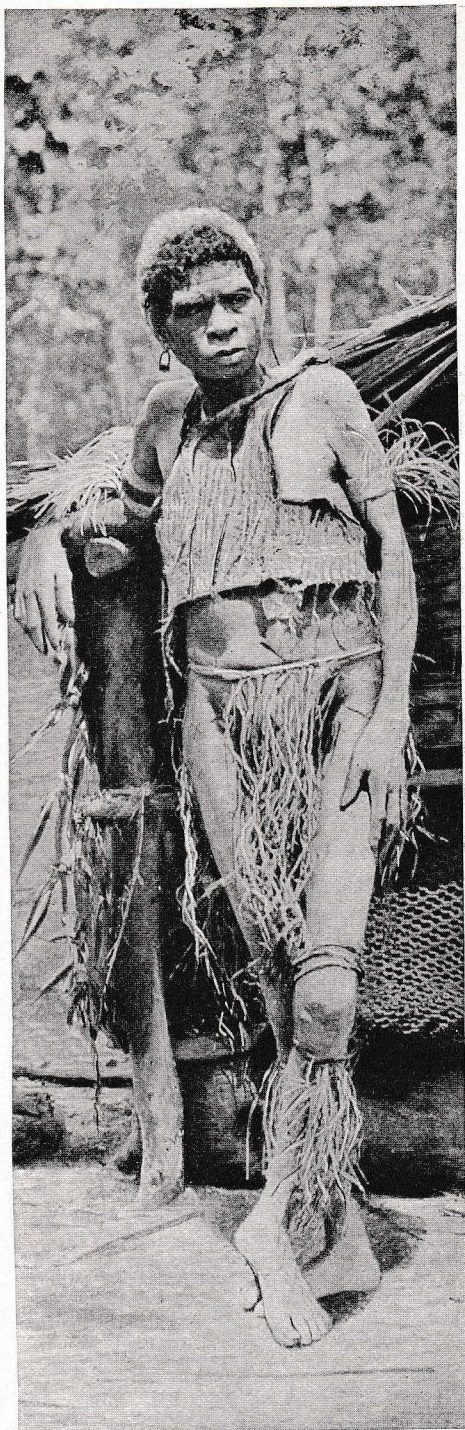
Frizzy hair is one of the prevailing characteristics of the Papuan race, and bushy grass petticoats are the only clothing of these dark-brown girls of the Dutch portion of New Guinea. The Papuan girl is bought from her parents by the would-be husband, payment usually consisting of pigs and ornaments, and not infrequently she is obliged to dispense with her hair on marriage

when the deposits were discovered, it has produced about a million tons of leached guano or sombreroite, a phosphate made from a mixture of ordinary guano and phosphatised limestone. To most people probably the island is best known from the name given to the liqueur originally made there, a liqueur distilled from a particular kind of orange.

The capital of Curaçao is Willemstad, a little town of singularly Dutch appearance, whose houses are modelled on those of Amsterdam. The population of the

island is mostly negroes, who speak a dialect called Papamentó, which is a mixture of Spanish, Dutch, English, and native words. Curaçao, which first came into the hands of the Dutch in 1634, is the headquarters of the government of the five and a half islands.

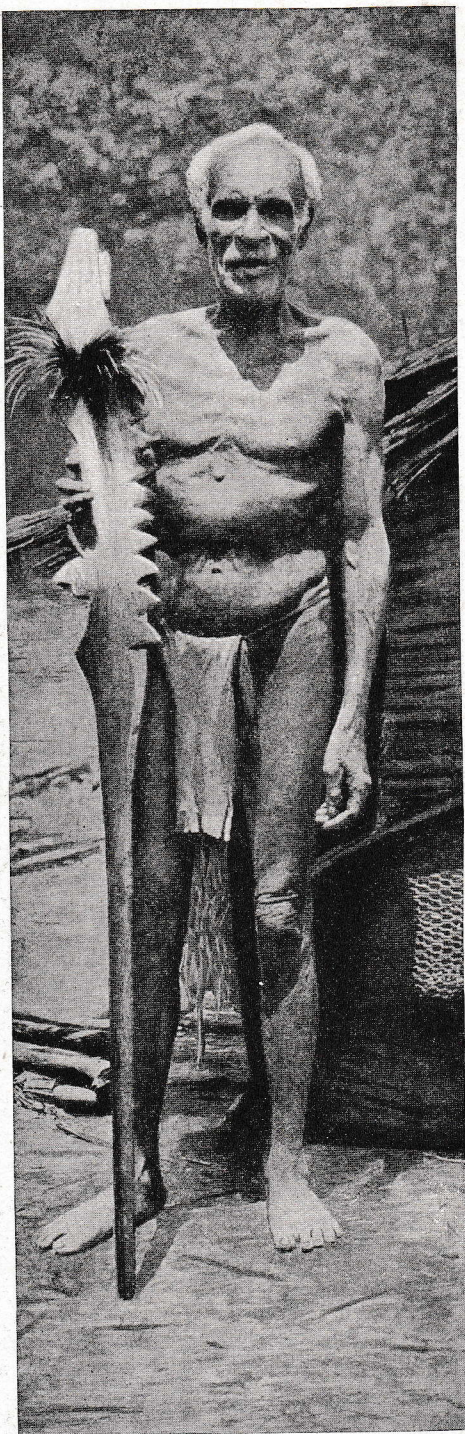
Bonaire and Aruba both were colonised by the Dutch in 1634, and neither of them is of particular importance, though the latter has, like Curaçao, large deposits of leached guano, of which some 500,000 tons or more have been



REAL WEEDS FOR WIDOWS

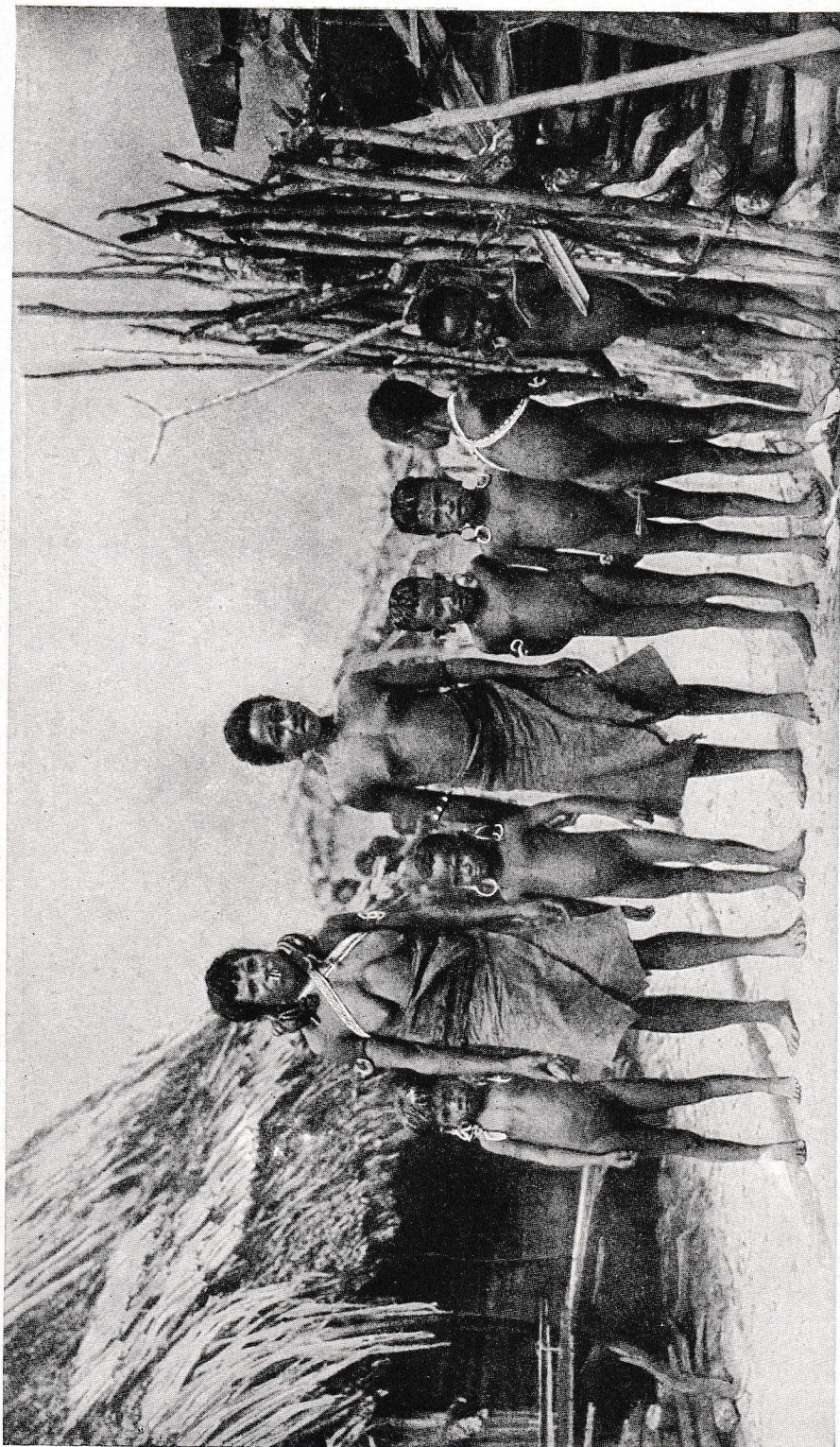
In token of bereavement, Papuan widows wear a short bodice of plaited grass which leaves the stomach bare, and a still scantier skirt of bunches of grass in front and behind

Photos, Captain C. G. Rawling, "The Land of the New Guinea Pygmies"



DOYEN OF AN UP-RIVER TRIBE

Age overtakes Papuans very rapidly, and in many districts a man of forty-five is a rarity. The oldest member of his tribe, this patriarch carries a wooden instead of a stone club



PICCANINNIES FROM DUTCH NEW GUINEA WITH THEIR PROUD MOTHERS PARADING BEFORE THE CAMERA

Despite the apparent wretchedness of condition under which they contrive to live, these savage people derive little benefit but considerable ultimate harm from such changes as civilization from outside brings them. Their skins being naturally fitted for the climate, European clothes, besides looking ridiculous, introduce their new wearers to chills and pneumonia, from which they are singularly free if left to themselves. In close contact with a white race, they simply die out, nor do they need pity for their rude life, in which they are happy enough

Photo. American Field Museum, Chicago



PYGMIES OF NEW GUINEA BLOWING TINDER INTO FLAME

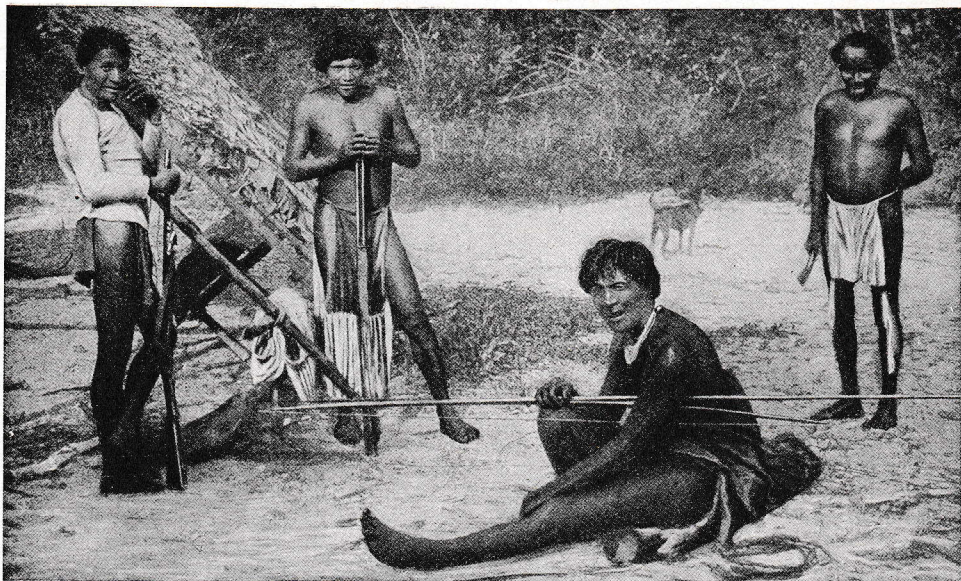
To obtain fire Tapiro pygmies make a cleft in a stick of hard wood and wedge the fork apart with a stone. Placing one end of the stick under their foot and the other over a bunch of dried leaves they pass a rope of split rattan beneath the cleft stick and work it backwards and forwards until the friction produces ignition, when they blow the smouldering leaves into a flame



ELUSIVE LITTLE PEOPLE OF NEW GUINEA'S WOODED HILLS

Living on the mountain slopes north of Parimau, the Tapiro pygmies are well-proportioned men about four feet seven inches in height, of dark-chocolate colour. Primarily hunters, they are never seen without their long bows and arrows. They go almost naked, and their culture is very low, but their houses are fairly substantial wooden buildings, erected on piles and with roofs of palm-leaf thatch

Photos, Captain C. G. Rawling, "The Land of the New Guinea Pygmies"



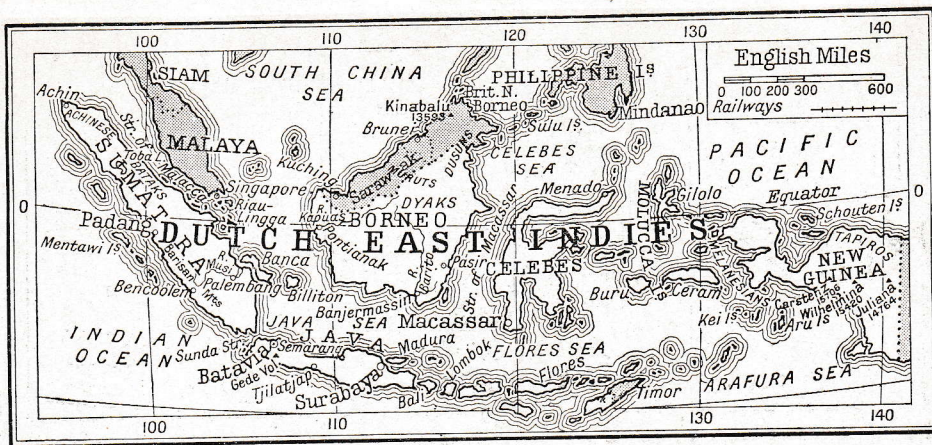
ANCIENT AND MODERN MINGLE IN THE GUIANA HUNSMEN'S ARMAMENT

Wild animals, nearly all nocturnal in their habits, are abundant in the impenetrable forests and rolling savannas of Guiana. Among the game are jaguars, sloths, puma, ant-eaters, tapirs, and armadillos, with various breeds of deer and monkeys. There is thus plenty of scope for the hunter who, when possible, equips himself with firearms, but most often depends solely upon his bow



RUDE SHELTER THAT MAKES HOME TO THE INDIAN'S WIFE

As in other parts of the American continent, so in Guiana, many of the native tribes show certain Mongoloid traces in eyes and cheek-bones, of which ethnological curiosity a good example is this Indian housewife garbed in simplicity before her rough dwelling. The population of this colony is, for the most part, grouped in and around the capital or in the main river valleys



DUTCH COLONIES IN THE EAST INDIES AND THEIR PEOPLES

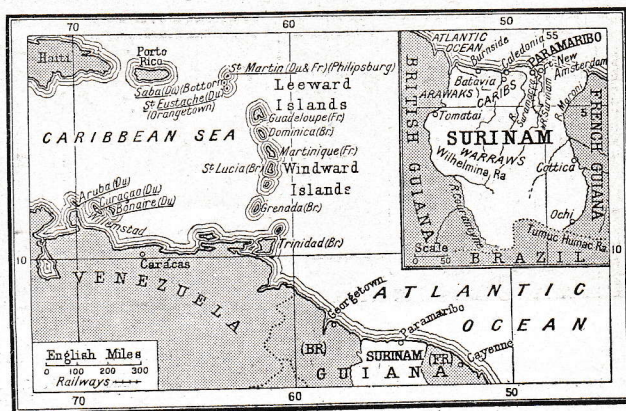
exported. St. Martin is the only island of the West Indies that is divided between two nations. The French own the northern half of 17 square miles, and the Dutch the rather larger southern half. They first colonised it in 1648. The island is one of conical hills rising to nearly 2,000 feet; and sugar, which used to be its chief staple, has now been replaced by salt. Philipsburg is the capital, and the negroes speak English. St. Eustache is a small island of valleys and volcanic hills. It does an export trade in yams and sweet potatoes, and its capital is St. Eustache, or Orangetown. It was colonised by the Dutch in 1634.

Finally, there remains Saba, which, though insignificant in area, is, in its way, one of the most extraordinary places in the world. The whole island, colonised by the Dutch in 1640, consists of an extinct volcano, which rises to 2,817 feet and amounts to about five square miles. The town, Bottom, stands on the floor of the old crater and can only be approached from the sea, some 800 feet below the crater's fringe, by a series of steps cut in the solid rock.

Yet, fantastic as it sounds, the inhabitants make their living by building boats—the finest small boats in the

Caribbean are built there. The wood they use has, of course, to be imported. The boats are built in the crater, and then lowered over the cliff-side. The whole thing sounds like the topsyturvydom of a dream, and it would be interesting to discover what first induced the islanders to earn their livelihood by doing the one thing that would appear most impossible for them to do.

Conditions of life in the Dutch West Indies, naturally, are very similar to those in the British possessions in that part of the world already described in the chapter on the British Empire in America. A survey of the overseas dominions of the Netherlands, in both hemispheres, clearly shows that the Dutch possess, in high degree, the sympathetic understanding of the psychology and human needs of inferior races, which distinguishes great colonising powers.



DUTCH WEST INDIES AND THEIR PEOPLES



NEWFOUNDLAND CARIBOU FALLEN TO THE HUNTER

Of the same species as the European reindeer, and often known as the American reindeer, the caribou is considerably hunted in September and October. Here a guide lifts up the antlered head of one that has dropped to the rifle of the stalker, its glazed eyes and huddled carcass little indicative of the graceful wild creature that lately stepped so delicately among the grass

Photo, Major W. J. P. Rodd